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KING SOLOMON'S MINES?

What are the Zimbabwe Ruins? Fortress, temple, treasure-house? Some have seen in Rhodesia the Ophir whence the navies of Tarshish brought store of gold and precious stones to King Solomon. And now a new and startling theory has invested the place with an eerie significance. Those grim soapstone birds—but you must go to the June "Blackwood's" for the whole story. One thing is certain: there is gold to be found in this quest; the golden sunshine and invigorating air, the clear-cut dawns and the star-dusted silence of the Rhodesian veld.

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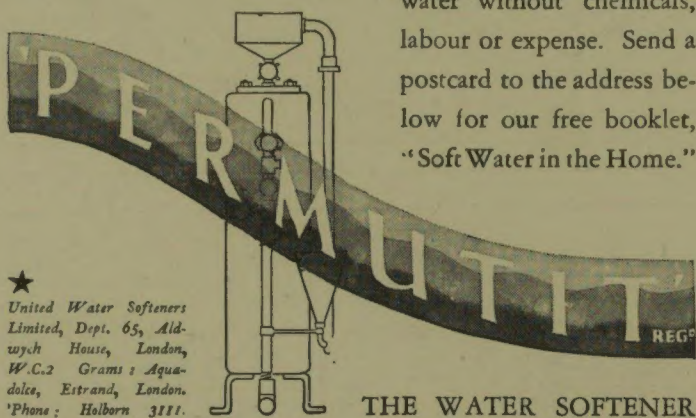
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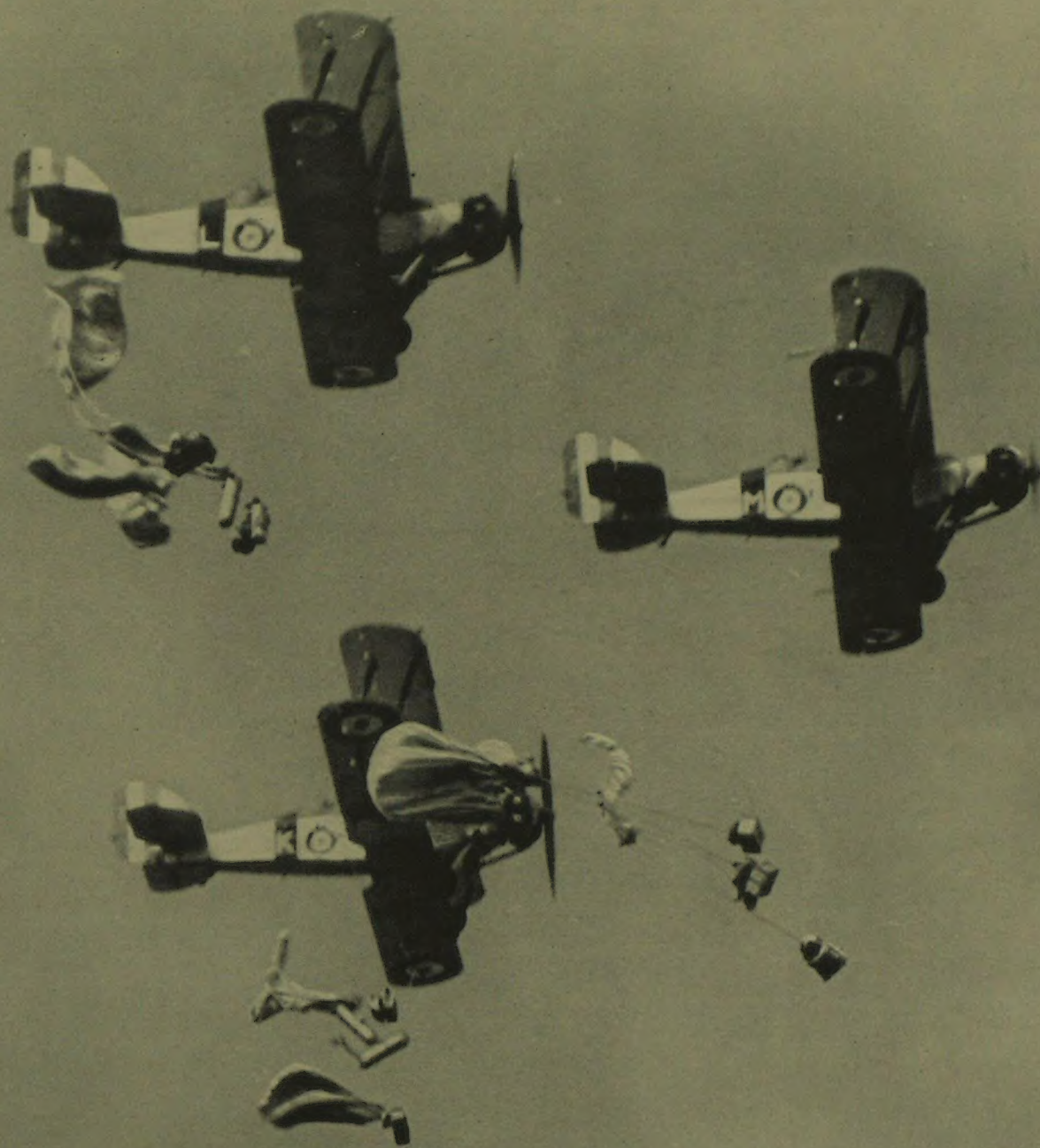
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THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS

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SATURDAY, JANUARY 16, 1932.



THE R.A.F. POLICING THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA: THE METHOD OF DROPPING SUPPLIES BY PARACHUTE.

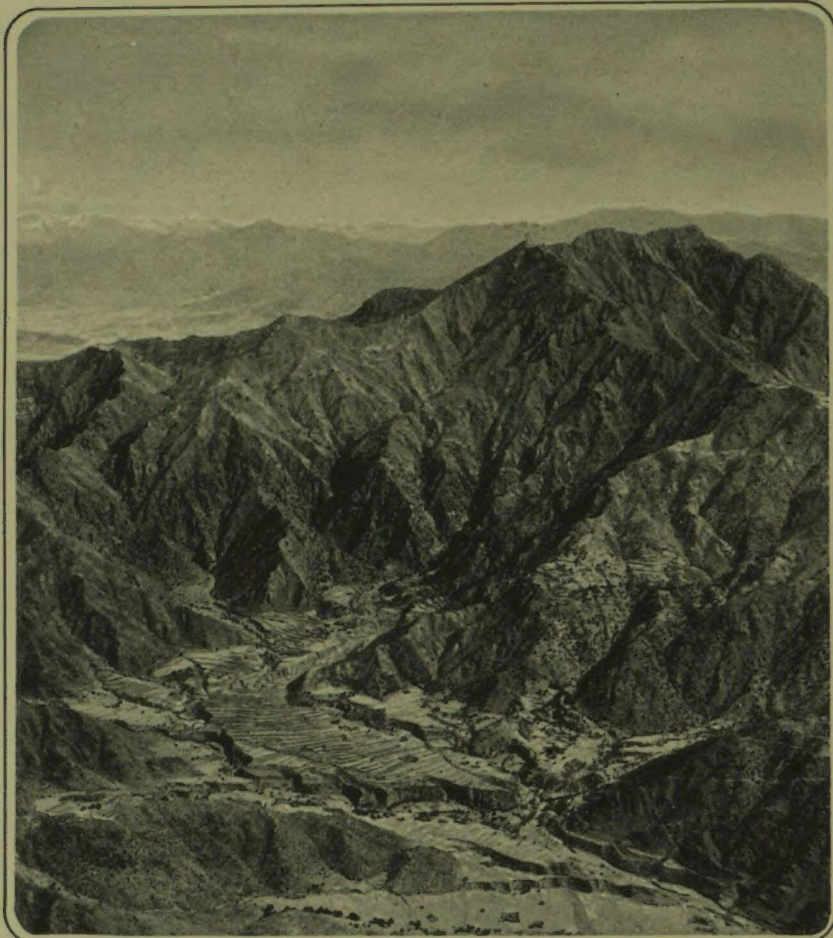
Here and on three later pages in this number we give some interesting photographs to illustrate the work of the Royal Air Force in policing the North-West Frontier of India, and the formidable character of the country over which the aeroplanes fly. On January 8, the Government authorised Colonel Griffith, Chief Commissioner for the North-West Frontier Province, to order punitive action by the R.A.F. against the village of Lakarai, in the Mohmand country, if the *lashkar* (armed tribal force) concentrated near did not disperse after due warning. Similar warnings were delivered to other villages. Lakarai was believed to have become the headquarters of the Haji of Turangzal, a notorious Frontier firebrand. Later it was stated that the aerial demonstrations were producing a good effect. One use

of aircraft is to convey supplies to beleaguered posts or troops on the march, and the above photograph shows three machines practising supply-dropping by parachute for the Chitral Relief Column. These supplies consisted of food and forage sufficient for two days. Tactical experiments on similar lines, it may be recalled, were recently instituted by the R.A.F. in Africa, in connection with military manoeuvres. It was arranged that three Fairey-Napier "III. F" machines, of the 14th Bombing Squadron, should start from Heliopolis (near Cairo) on January 11 for the second longest R.A.F. formation flight ever undertaken—some 12,000 to 14,000 miles. The aeroplanes were equipped with parachutes for dropping food supplies to the King's African Rifles training in jungle country.

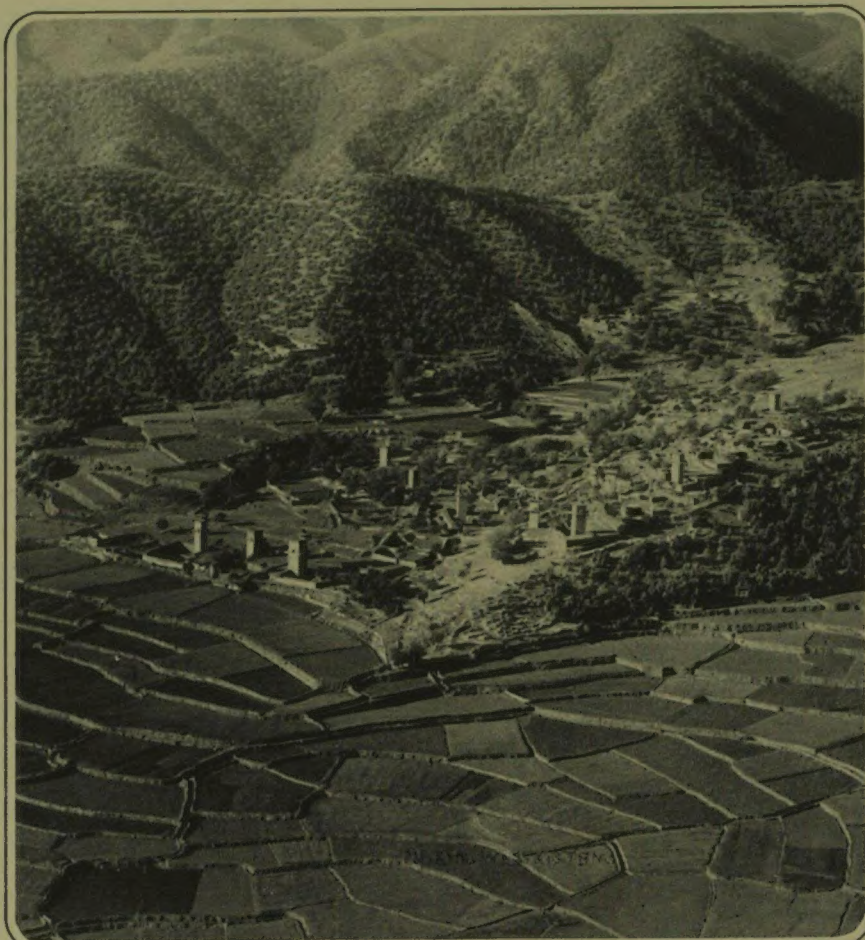
ROYAL AIR FORCE OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPH. (CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)

THE R.A.F. POLICING THE N.-W. FRONTIER: *TERRAIN ACCESSIBLE BY AIR.*

ROYAL AIR FORCE OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS. (CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



IN THE MOUNTAINOUS COUNTRY OF THE MOHMANDS, WHERE A FORCE OF HOSTILE TRIBESMEN HAS BEEN STIRRING UP TROUBLE: AN AIR VIEW SHOWING TERRACED CULTIVATION, AND (IN THE DISTANCE) THE HINDU KHUSH RANGE.



A MAHSUD VILLAGE, WITH WATCH-TOWERS AND TERRACES OF CULTIVATED LAND: AN INTERESTING AND PICTURESQUE AIR VIEW OF MAKIN, A PLACE SITUATED AMONG WOODED HILLS IN WAZIRISTAN.



AN AIR VIEW SHOWING THE CURIOUS "RIBBON" DEVELOPMENT OF NATIVE HOUSES: AN OVERHEAD PHOTOGRAPH OF TYPICAL AFRIDI COUNTRY IN THE TIRAH DISTRICT, ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA.



THE FAMOUS KOHAT PASS, IN A REGION WHERE TROOPS HAVE RECENTLY BEEN OPERATING: A REMARKABLE AIR PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE ROAD WINDING LIKE A THREAD AMONG THE BARREN MOUNTAINS.

It was reported on January 6 that mixed columns were still operating in the Peshawar, Kohat, and Bannu districts on the North-West Frontier of India, and that developments in the Mohmand country were being closely watched. In that region, it was stated, two tribal leaders, with a force of about a thousand Mohmand Khilafatists, were on the move, endeavouring to intimidate Mohmands friendly to the Indian Government. In a recent lecture (also quoted on pages 79 and 81) on the 1930 frontier work of the Air Force under his command, Air-Commodore Brock stressed the value of aircraft as a means of reducing hostile tribes to submission by interrupting their normal life. "In the past," he said, "the tribesman has relied upon his inaccessibility. His village,

all his material resources, his base of operations, his crops, his cattle, have either been out of our reach altogether, or only to be reached by fighting our way a long distance through the hills to them. . . . This much-prized inaccessibility is taken away by the new weapon—in fact, it is now we ourselves who are inaccessible to the tribesmen. It should be emphasised that, except against hostile lashkars themselves, the procedure is invariably to warn the tribesmen by a definite notice, when it is decided that action must be taken, that they must evacuate their villages by a definite time and not again return to them until they have submitted, and that their villages are going to be bombed to enforce this order. Tribesmen very soon learn to respect this order."

POLICING THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER: MOUNTAINS NO OBSTACLE.

ROYAL AIR FORCE OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS. (CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



A GROUND JOURNEY OF ABOUT TWO WEEKS ACCOMPLISHED BY AIR IN ABOUT 2½ HOURS: AN R.A.F. "WAPITI" AEROPLANE (WITH SPARE PETROL CARRIED BENEATH THE LOWER WING) CROSSING A RANGE OF MOUNTAINS ON A FLIGHT FROM PESHAWAR TO GILGIT, IN KASHMIR.



THE AIR WAY OVER MOUNTAIN PEAKS AND PRECIPICES: AN AEROPLANE OF THE ROYAL AIR FORCE FLYING AT A HEIGHT OF 16,000 FT. ACROSS THE LOFTY RANGES OF KASHMIR; SHOWING (IN THE BACKGROUND) THE SUMMIT OF NANGA PARBAT, A GIANT OF 26,620 FT.

Rapidity of movement and communication is one of the most important qualities possessed by the Royal Air Force in policing the North-West Frontier of India. As these photographs well show, the loftiest mountain ranges present no obstacle. At the conclusion of his recent lecture (quoted opposite) before the Royal Central Asian Society, Air-Commodore Brock said, of the conditions necessary for success: "They are, in two words, Intelligence and Speed. With these two conditions properly fulfilled, I think there is no doubt that air power can take an even more effective share in the control of unadministered tribal territory. . . . The effects of air action are much the same

as operations on the ground. In each case the tribesmen are being punished for their misdeeds. But where air action brings about its great moral effect is in the accessibility of every portion of a tribe to the air and in providing no opportunity to the tribesman to hit back. Air action is far less costly in money and lives, both tribal and our own. The material damage can be considerable, but there is no wholesale destruction as in punitive expeditions of the past. We act mainly as a nuisance—that is, in the interruption of life and in the labour necessary to repair the damage. It is, therefore, probably the most humane form of warfare that the world has ever seen."



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

I SAW in this paper—which sparkles with scientific news—that a green-blooded fish had been found in the sea; indeed, a creature that was completely green, down to this uncanny ichor in its veins, and very big and venomous at that. Somehow I could not get it out of my head, because the caption suggested a perfect refrain for a Ballade: A green-blooded fish has been found in the sea. It has so wide a critical and philosophical application. I have known so many green-blooded fish on the land, walking about the streets and sitting in the clubs, and especially the committees. So many green-blooded fish have written books and criticisms of books, have taught in academies of learning and founded schools of philosophy, that they have almost made themselves the typical biological product of the present stage of evolution. There is never a debate in the House of Commons, especially about Eugenics or The Compulsory Amputation of Poor People, without several green-blooded fishes standing up on their tails to talk. There is never a petition, or a letter to the Press, urging the transformation of taverns into tea-shops or local museums, without a whole string of green-blooded fish hanging on to the tail of it, and pretty stinking fish too. But for some reason the burden of this non-existent Ballade ran continually in my head, and somehow turned my thoughts in the direction of poisonous monsters in general; of all those dragons and demi-dragons and devouring creatures which appear in primitive stories as the chief enemies of man. It has been suggested that these legends really refer to some period when prehistoric man had to contend with huge animals that have since died out. And then the thought occurred to me: Suppose the primitive heroes killed them just when they were dying out. I mean, suppose they would have died out, even if the Cave Man had sat comfortably in his Cave and not troubled to kill them.

Suppose Perseus turned the sea-monster into a rock at the very moment when it was well on its way to becoming a fossil. Suppose St. George arrived, not only just before the death of the Princess, but just before the death of the Dragon. Suppose he burst in, rather tactlessly, so to speak, on the death-bed of the dragon, and only finished him off with a lance when the dragon-doctor had done the real work with a lancet. In short, is it possible that the heroes might have saved themselves the trouble of fighting, if they had only felt the pulse or taken the temperature of the expiring foe of mankind? The dragon is always represented with wide-open jaws, darting out a forked and flaming tongue. But perhaps he is only putting his tongue out to be examined by his private physician. Perhaps all the monsters, when they appear in song and story, were in a bad way, physically as well as morally. Now I come to think of it, that might explain the green-blooded fish that was found in the sea. Perhaps he is not a species, but a disease. Perhaps the green-blooded fish was suffering, if not exactly from anæmia, at least from some subtle form of chloræmia pisciana, or whatever this obscure malady will be called when it is discovered. But the scientific fishermen took him out of all his troubles, just as Perseus accelerated the process

of chronic ossification which was taking place in the monster.

The fancy might make many variants in the fairy-tales. They always narrate how the cavern of the monster or giant is surrounded by the bones of thousands of victims. We can imagine the hero carefully counting them and making calculations about the stage of indigestion at which any monster must have arrived after such a meal. In the special department of Giants there is a story about Jack the Giant-Killer and a hasty-pudding, which the Giant at least devoured. I do not know what a hasty-pudding is, but I gather that in this case the meal was somewhat hasty. All this could not be

times they seem to kill themselves almost too fast to be killed. Some I can remember making war on for months who have now been dead for years. I can remember giants of blasphemy or barbaric philosophy; giants so gigantic that they seemed not only to darken the earth, but block out the heavens. They defied the world like Goliath, and all were warned against accepting the challenge, in sight of all the bones about their caverns. But now it is their own bones that are scattered, and even a rag-and-bone man will hardly stoop to pick them up.

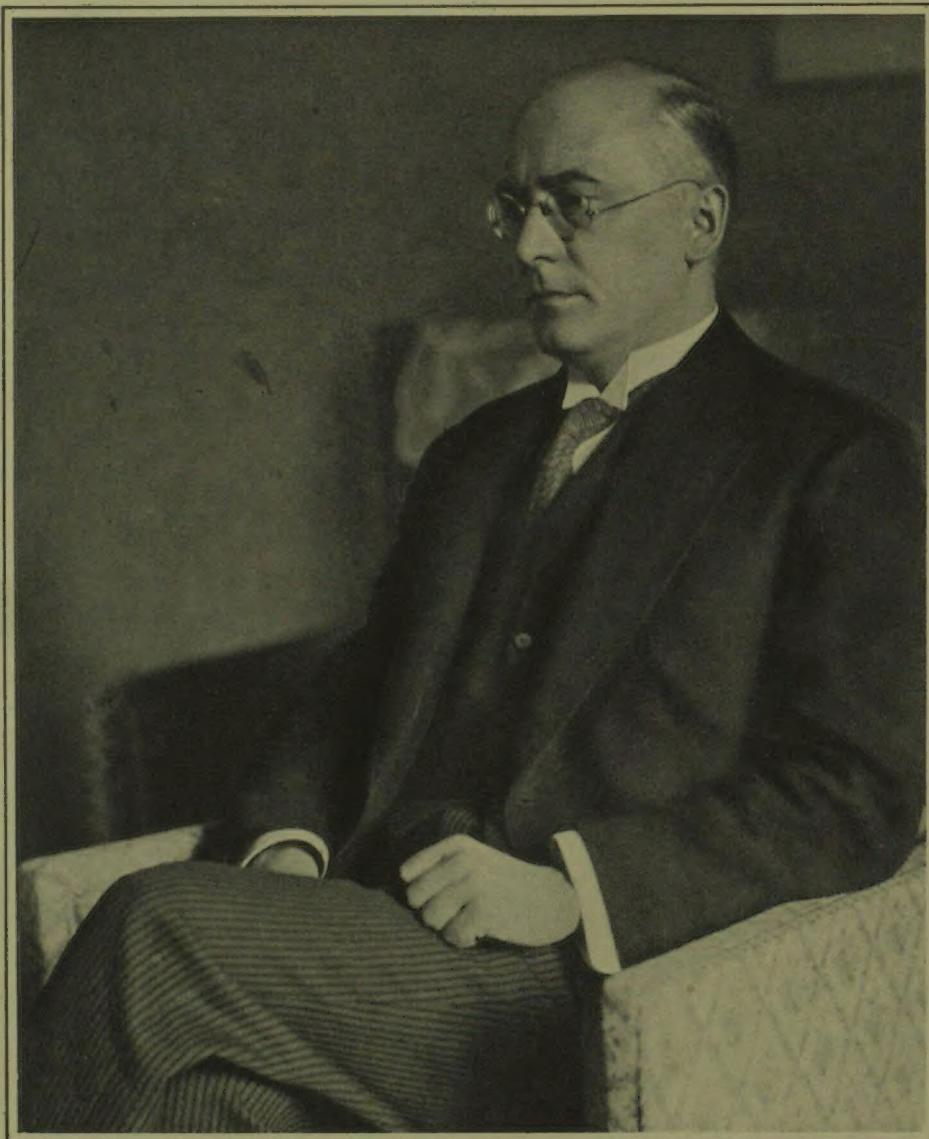
For instance, there was Haeckel and the hard concrete Materialism of his day. For years on end I filled my life with fighting Mr. Blatchford and others about it, and pointing out the fallacies, not to say falsehoods, of Haeckel. And where is he now? Mr. Blatchford has forgotten all about Haeckel, and so has everybody else. The new men of science have completely repudiated him. But I remember when every new man of science, and especially of the new science of sociology or eugenics (a green-blooded fish has been found in the sea), accepted him as the founder of a new religion. And when Mr. Belloc wrote the envoi of another Ballade—

"Prince, if you meet upon a bus
A man who makes a great display
Of Dr. Haeckel, argue thus,
The wind has blown them all
away"—

it really sounded like an audacity or a daring prophecy. Whereas now it sounds like a truism, because it has come true.

Then there was Lombroso, and all the quackery that was called Criminology. I can remember when the name of Lombroso was like the name of Newton or of Faraday; but I do not often see it mentioned now, least of all among men of science. It is to the enduring glory of Mr. H. G. Wells that even in those days, though on the materialist side in many matters, he protested against the premature dogmatism of the prigs who talked about "the criminal skull" or "the criminal ear," and who called the young and earnest to stamp out hereditary criminal tendencies by selection or segregation (a green-blooded fish has been found in the sea). Was it worth while to argue against the great Science of Criminology in the later nineteenth century? The dragon would have died a natural death, if anything about him could be natural.

I could give any number of other cases; of other controversies with things I thought dominant which were in fact dying; which are in fact dead. There was the proposal that people too poor to bring actions for libel should be put on a Black List as blackguards who were too fond of beer (a green-blooded fish has been found in the sea); there was the absurd theory that being too fond of beer is hereditary, and the proposal (moved by the fish) that the beer-drinker should be forbidden children. There was the whole assumption that anything done by a State Department would be perfect and that Supervisors are Supermen. That was once our nightmare; but flogging it was flogging a dead horse, or at least a dying horse, and I rather repent of my inhumanity.



GERMANY'S DECLARATION OF INABILITY TO PAY ANY REPARATIONS: DR. BRÜNING, THE CHANCELLOR, WHOSE RECENT ANNOUNCEMENT TO THAT EFFECT IN BERLIN CAUSED A WORLD-WIDE SENSATION.

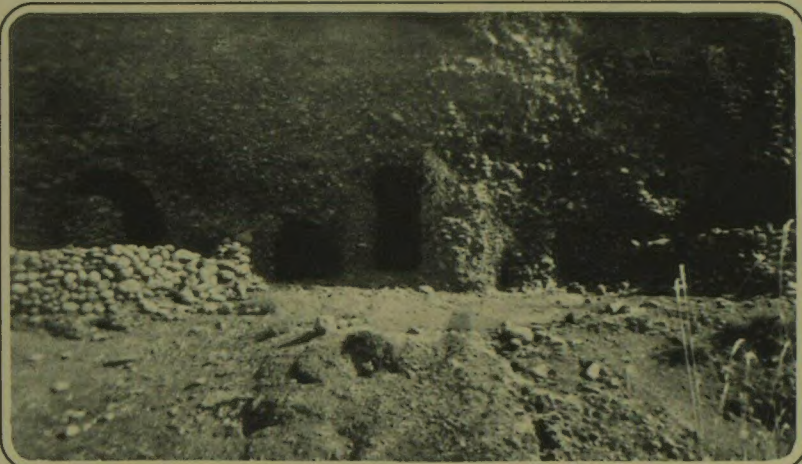
Dr. Brüning, the German Chancellor and Foreign Minister, issued on January 9 a statement (confirming a declaration already made to the British Ambassador in Berlin) in which he said: "The continuation of political payments is rendered impossible by the situation in which Germany is to-day, and it is clear that any attempt to maintain these political payments must lead to disaster, not only for Germany, but for the whole world." This announcement affected the plans for the Lausanne Conference on Reparations and War Debts, which the British Government proposed should be postponed from January 18 to January 25. The effects of a stoppage of Reparations payments by Germany have been estimated, so far as only three Powers are concerned, as follows: to Great Britain—a loss of £11,000,000 annually (to be settled with the Dominions); to France—a loss of £21,000,000 (net) at par annually for the next thirty-five years; to the United States—a loss of £50,000,000 rising to £80,000,000 annually until 1983.

good for the health of Giants as a class. And Dickens, who had known several Giants, as they appear in travelling-shows, testifies to their delicate constitutions. But I admit that, while my rambling subconsciousness ran on this ancient theme, I was beginning to think of its modern application. I sometimes wonder whether it is worth while to attack every monster of modern anarchy and absurdity as it appears in the realm of thought, or whether they would kill themselves even if they were not killed. Some-

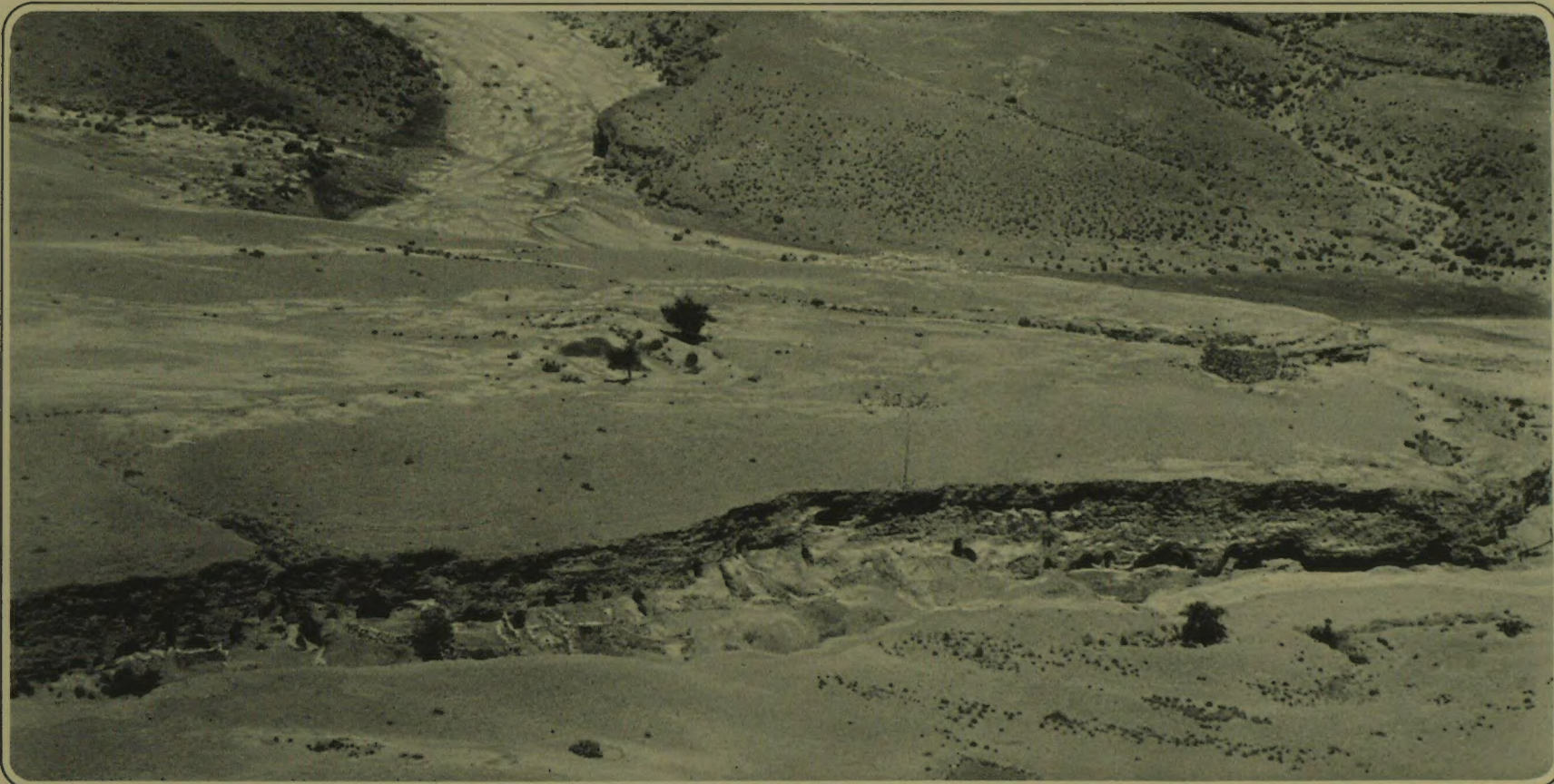
THE R.A.F. POLICING THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER: TRIBAL AIR-RAID SHELTERS.



WHERE TRIBESMEN WENT TO GROUND DURING AIR OPERATIONS NEAR PESHAWAR AT THE TIME OF DISTURBANCES IN THAT DISTRICT: CAVES (HERE SEEN DESERTED) FORMERLY USED BY THE AFRIDIS.



CAVE DWELLINGS IN THE AFRIDI COUNTRY: PART OF A VILLAGE, WITH CAVES SO DARK THAT IT IS IMPOSSIBLE TO SEE FROM OUTSIDE WHETHER THEY ARE INHABITED OR NOT.



CAVE SHELTERS OF THE KIND IN WHICH TRIBESMEN ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER OF INDIA TAKE REFUGE ON THE APPROACH OF A PUNITIVE FORCE OF AIRCRAFT: A LINE OF CLIFFS HONEYCOMBED WITH CAVES NEAR BESAI SPUR IN THE KAJURI PLAIN—AN AIR VIEW OF A TYPICAL REGION IN THE AFRIDI COUNTRY.



SHELTERS IN WHICH THE UTMAN KHEL TRIBESMEN HID DURING BOMBING OPERATIONS: CAVES IN THE JINDAI KHWAR—SHOWING A MAN IN THE ENTRANCE ON THE RIGHT, INDICATING ITS SIZE.



CAVES IN THE JINDAI KHWAR OCCUPIED BY THE UTMAN KHEL TRIBE: A MASS OF ROCKS IN THE BORDER COUNTRY, SHOWING TWO TRIANGULAR ENTRANCES TO CAVE SHELTERS (INDICATED BY WHITE ARROWS).

These photographs show typical examples of the cave shelters in which hostile tribesmen take refuge during bombing operations carried out by the Royal Air Force as part of its work in policing the North-West Frontier of India. In this connection it may be recalled that, in a message from Peshawar on January 6, a "Times" correspondent stated: "The news of the arrest of Mr. Gandhi and Mr. Vallabhai Patel has so far produced no excitement in the North-West Frontier Province. The situation in Peshawar City is satisfactory. . . . The Afridis understood every word of the firm speech delivered in Pushtu by Colonel Griffith, the Chief Commissioner, at Jamrud, and now clearly wish to remain

friendly with the Government. Consequently, Red Shirt overtures to the Afridis are meeting with no success." The Utman Khel tribe, it may be recalled, were active during the disturbances of 1930. The events of that time were recently described, in a lecture before the Royal Central Asian Society, by Air-Commodore H. Le M. Brock, who commanded the frontier Air Force. "After due warning," he said, "some Utman Khel villages, harbouring the lashkar, were bombed. The effect was to drive it into hiding in caves in the Jindai Khwar, where we attacked them whenever seen. We also bombed a village on the Jindai Khwar at night, after due notice." Eventually the lashkar dispersed.

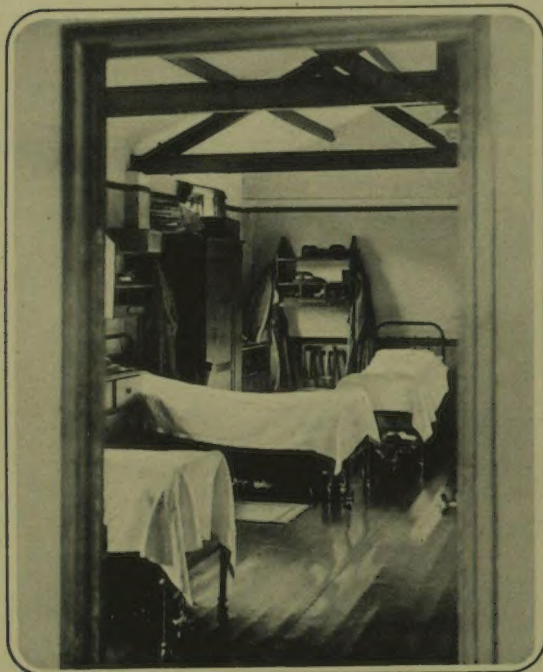
TRAINING THE FLYING "POLICE": AT THE ROYAL AIR FORCE COLLEGE.



THE DOMESTIC SIDE OF LIFE AT THE ROYAL AIR FORCE TRAINING COLLEGE, CRANWELL: THE DINING-ROOM OF THE FLIGHT CADETS, THE R.A.F. PILOTS OF THE FUTURE.



A CORNER OF THE WAR-TIME BUILDINGS STILL IN USE: A PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE GLASS CASE CONTAINING A MODEL OF THE NEW COLLEGE, WHICH IS NOW UNDER CONSTRUCTION.



THE CADETS' SLEEPING QUARTERS: ONE OF THE ROOMS, EACH OF WHICH ACCOMMODATES THREE.

THE efficiency of the Royal Air Force has been publicly demonstrated on so many occasions that there is a temptation to take it for granted, to rank it among the commonplaces of a mechanical and air-minded age. That is a compliment; but it is well to remember that, however essential personal courage and skill may be, the suitability of the individual and his instruction on the right lines are vital. Few realise the thoroughness of the tuition that goes to the making of the Service pilot; fewer still are aware of its scope. Hence our publication of these illustrations, which should be studied in conjunction with the fine series of photographs published on our front page and pages 78, 79, and 81 to show how the R.A.F. polices that all-important strategical area, the Indian North-West Frontier. All were taken at the Royal Air Force College, Cranwell, Lincolnshire, which was established in 1920, with the object of preparing Flight Cadets for permanent commissioned service in the General Duties branch of the R.A.F., and is run in a manner very much akin to that adopted at the Army College at Sandhurst and Woolwich and the Naval College at Dartmouth. To the information they yield as to the life of the Cadets we add the following notes: The training is designed to fit the Flight Cadet, educationally and professionally, to take his place as an officer in the Royal Air Force. The duration of the course is two years, and each year is divided into two terms. A day's work is organised in periods of three-quarters of an hour, and a week's work amounts to thirty-one periods.

[Continued below.]



IN THE CHAPEL: THE UNIQUE FONT, WHICH IS MADE ENTIRELY OUT OF AEROPLANE ENGINES.



A SECTION OF THE COLLEGE LIBRARY: A COSY, WELL-STOCKED APARTMENT IN WHICH BOTH "HEAVY" AND LIGHT READING MATTER IS AVAILABLE.

[Continued.]

There are forty working weeks in a year, including time spent on examinations. In the first year the subjects studied are: English language and literature; general ethnology; the British Empire; applied mechanics, including mechanics and draughtsmanship; elementary physics; the history of the Royal Air Force; the theory of flight and rigging; air pilotage—map-reading; drill and physical training; Air Force law and administration; hygiene and sanitation; workshops and engines; the Morse code and signals; and practical flying. The second year is devoted

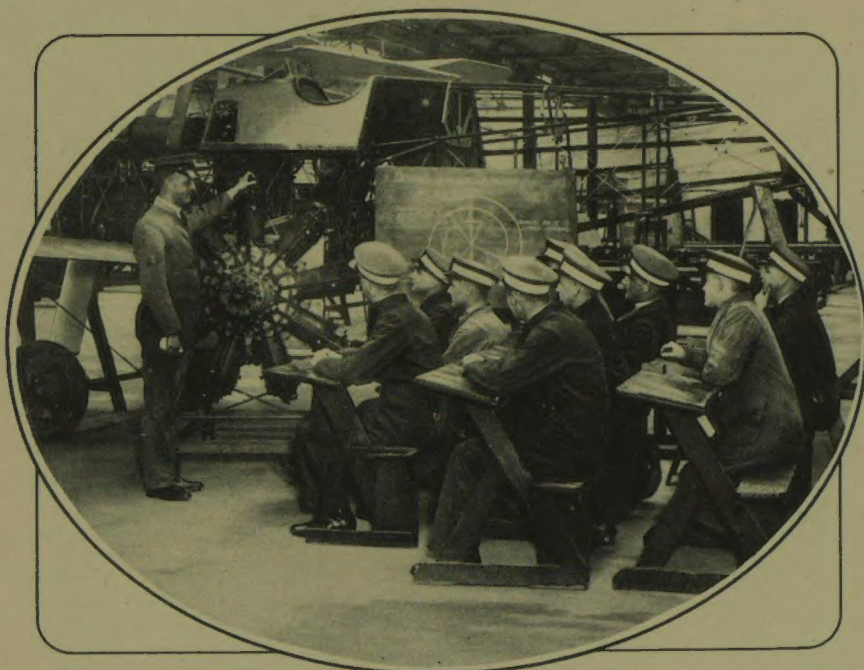


DURING THE LESSONS IN PRACTICAL FLYING: FLIGHT CADETS IN THE COLLEGE PILOTS' ROOM WAITING FOR THEIR TURN TO RECEIVE INSTRUCTION.

to theoretical and practical instruction in internal-combustion engines; aerodynamics; practical instruction in rigging; more advanced work in the metal workshops; outline of wireless telegraphy and telephony; armament; practical flying; air pilotage and airmanship; meteorology; outline of the organisation of the Navy and Army; and war, strategy, and tactics. Mathematics and science are the educational subjects most closely connected with general Service requirements, and tuition in these is continued with a decidedly professional bias. The

[Continued opposite.]

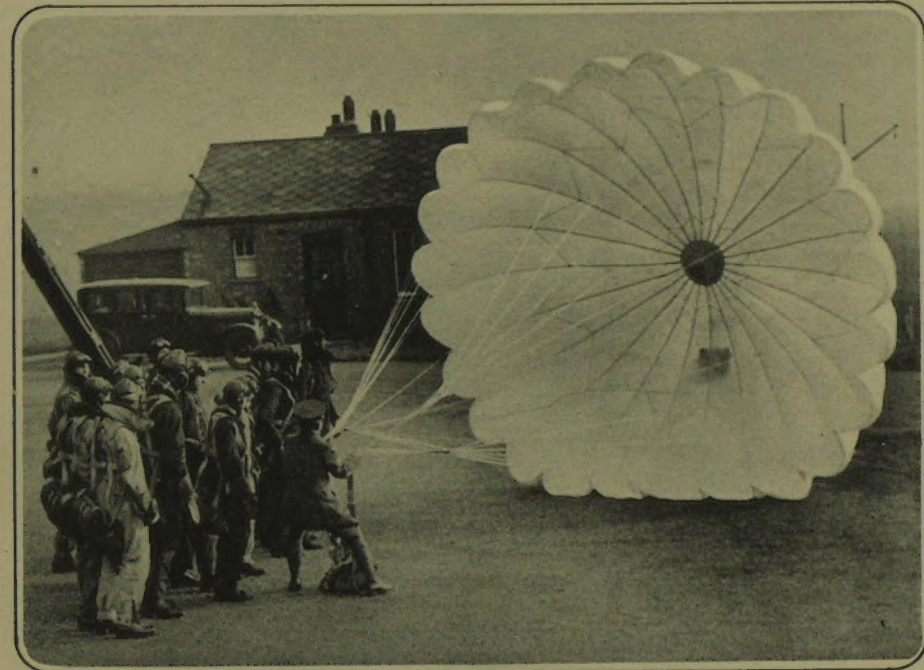
TRAINING THE FLYING "POLICE": THE WARLIKE ASPECT OF THE WORK.



LEARNING TO KNOW THE MECHANISM THAT WILL MEAN SO MUCH TO THEM DURING THEIR CAREER AS PILOTS OF THE R.A.F.: FLIGHT CADETS TAUGHT THE INTRICACIES OF THE RADIAL ENGINE.



BEFORE BEING ALLOWED TO BEGIN TRAINING IN THE AIR: INDIAN AIR STUDENTS AT THE COLLEGE UNDERGOING THE REID REACTION TEST, WHICH RECORDS THE DEGREE OF APTITUDE FOR FLYING.



TRAINING IN THE USE OF THE PARACHUTE AND IN ITS MAINTENANCE: FLIGHT CADETS RECEIVING INSTRUCTION AS TO THE PILOT'S "LIFE-BELT."



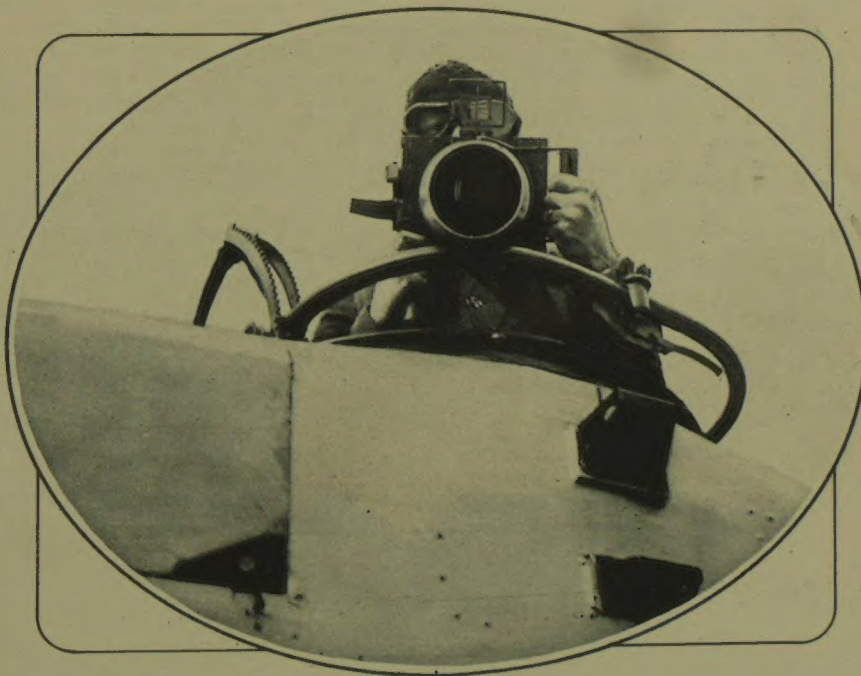
BEFORE A CROSS-COUNTRY FLIGHT FROM THE R.A.F. COLLEGE: FINAL WORDS OF INSTRUCTION TO FLIGHT CADETS TAKING LESSONS IN PRACTICAL FLYING.



A GREAT LETHAL WEAPON OF THE R.A.F. PILOT: CADETS RECEIVING INSTRUCTION IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF BOMBS IN THE GROUNDS OF THE COLLEGE.

Continued.

value of general culture has not been forgotten, and a considerable amount of time is allotted to humanistic subjects. The greater part of the ground instruction given to Cadets during the first year of their course is devoted to the foregoing subjects; while in the second year more time is allotted to training in professional matters. The aim is to give the Cadet a thorough grounding in aeronautical and Service subjects as a basis for further training and study after he has left the College and taken up his duties as a commissioned officer. Training



A GREAT OBSERVATION WEAPON OF THE R.A.F. PILOT: AN "OBLIQUE" CAMERA FOR AERIAL PHOTOGRAPHY—FOR DISCLOSING ARTILLERY AND OTHER POSITIONS.

in flying is commenced on the arrival of the Cadets at the College. During the greater part of the first year the Cadet is taught to fly an elementary training aeroplane; while in the second year tuition is given on aeroplanes representative of the main types in use in the Service. With the object of developing sense of responsibility as well as power to command, certain second-year Cadets are selected to become under-officers or non-commissioned officers, in which positions they become responsible for the general conduct of the Cadets' routine.

The World of the Kinema.

By MICHAEL ORME.

BRITISH FILMS ON THE MARCH.

NINETEEN Hundred and Thirty-one has gone out like a scolded dog, with its tail between its legs. Few, I imagine, find their hopes for the New Year leavened with regrets for the Old. If I may be allowed to paraphrase the Bard, I would say: "The evil of the year lives

Phyllis Konstam, and broke felicitously through the stage's limitations. So, too, did the diverting adaptation, directed by Mr. Walter Forde, of "The Ghost Train," an admirably staged combination of laughter and thrills, which owed a great deal to the purely kinematic innovations grafted on to Mr. Ridley's play. "Up for the Cup" was British to the backbone, and brought Yorkshire in the person of Mr. Sydney Howard as John Willie up to London. With nothing much to it as to story, it had a jolly atmosphere, an easy-going humour, excellent comic invention, and a crescendo of excitement infused into its final situations, again by the directorial handling of Mr. Jack Raymond.

On the serious side of the medal the forward march of the year began auspiciously with "Tell England," a picture planned on a noble scale, which in its fine proportions and the sincerity of its statement does all honour to its directors, Mr. Anthony Asquith and Mr. Geoffrey Barkas. Lifted from the book of Mr. Ernest Raymond, this picture, despite its faults, is of extreme importance in the development of our kinematic art. Its firmly conceived purpose, hampered though it was by a narrowing down of greater issues to the "romance of glorious youth," found a pictorial expression in its reconstruction of the tragic Gallipoli venture that had the stuff of greatness in it.

History furnished the material for a second (and, indeed, a third) of the year's outstanding dramas. "The Dreyfus Case," directed with an austere power and dignity by Messrs. Milton Rosmer and F. W. Kraemer, was a document of deep human interest, built up with an avoidance of melodrama and such cumulative strength of actual incident that it became not the mere story of individual suffering, tricked out with spurious pathos, but an impressive vindication of truth itself. A restrained and poignant piece of work, weakening only in its final scenes of rehabilitation.

The mind inevitably discards chronological order and passes from "The Dreyfus Case" to "Men Like These," in my opinion one of the finest achievements of the year. Here again was a drama based on actuality, but owing, in this case, much of its power to the imaginative use of the purely pictorial. Mr. Walter Summers gave us a great deal more than the overwhelmingly realistic presentation of a rammed submarine and the escape of its crew in this tribute to the grit of the British sailor. He enlarged the field of our vision with the aid of the camera, in order to draw us, by preparation and by contrast, into the very heart of the disaster.



A NOTABLE BRITISH FILM: MR. RALPH LYNN AND MISS WINIFRED SHOTTER IN A SCENE FROM THE FARCE "MISCHIEF."

Our illustration shows Arthur (Mr. Ralph Lynn) climbing on to the roof of Diana's cottage in order to pour salt on the fire in the chimney. "Mischief" is discussed by our critic as one of the most important recent additions to the number of British films.

after it, the good is often buried with its bones." Yet each man in his sphere may find, in retrospect, not only crumbs of comfort but food for renewed optimism. In my own province, the world of the kinema, for instance, there is ample justification to be gathered from the combined output of our studios for confidence in the advance of British pictures. The cheap films turned out for quota requirements, and generally scamped in the making as to time, story, and material, still crop up. They are, for the most part, valueless "shorts" that peter out in obscurity as programme "fill-ups." But their comparative unimportance is no excuse for bad workmanship, for they sail under the British banner, and should add to, rather than detract from, its prestige. The "short" can be, and should be, a complete cameo of humour or of drama, and I wish that kinema-goers who sit through unworthy entertainment with an unprofitable tolerance in order to see the "feature-film" could find some means of protest. Our British film-makers, at any rate, should realise that nothing but the best, even for quota purposes, is good enough to solidify the foundations of a soaring reputation.

On the other hand, it is no idle boast to say that the progress in technical power, in camera-work, in enterprise, in directional vision, and the recognition of our own very individual humour during the past year has been remarkable. Our directors have begun to think in terms of the kinema, to appreciate the difference between the photographed stage play and the genuine screen entertainment. Without underrating the contributions made to the gaiety of the nation by Mr. Tom Walls in such mirthful affairs as "Tons of Money" and its predecessors, wherein Mr. Ralph Lynn made good his claim as one of the finest comedians of the screen, there can be no doubt as to the gain in brilliance in sweep of action, and general freedom from the trammels of the theatre in the latter's later vehicles, adapted from the well-known plays by Mr. Ben Travers, "The Chance of a Night Time" and, above all, "Mischief." Mr. Jack Raymond's direction of this most recent farcical comedy has a pace and a buoyancy that we have been accused of lacking in the past—perhaps not unjustly. He takes us a-roaming through rural England, and has not neglected the pictorial aspects of his material for the sake of his "back-chat."

Lingering for a moment in the realm of comedy, pleasurable memories return of "The Sport of Kings," brought to the screen by Mr. Victor Saville with the breezy atmosphere of the Turf and all the fun of the fair, an excellent elaboration of a stage play that preserved the humour of the original with the additional excitement of race-course and crowds. Mr. Jack Raymond's direction of "Tilly of Bloomsbury" one recalls for its humorous characterisation. It gave a fine chance to a clever young English actress, Miss

The picture has, indeed, in some quarters been labelled as a triumph of the camera, but this is to do scant justice to the gift of kinematic expression which Mr. Summers possesses.

Mr. Victor Saville's vivid and lively adaptation of "Hindle Wakes" was another example of discreet and discriminating elaboration of a stage play. It caught in a masterly fashion the spirit of Lancashire in workaday and in holiday humour; its dramatic content remained clear-cut against the shifting backgrounds of drab Hindle and the fun fair that is Blackpool. Romance, sentiment, humour, and the glamour of lavish staging have joined the forward march in pictures such as "The Calendar," "Michael and Mary," "Carnival," and "Rich and Strange," a brief list to which every filmgoer will be able to add the names of several sound and workmanlike productions.

As to our musical plays, they have culminated in a screen musical comedy that leaves nothing to be desired in the way of brilliancy, gaiety, and fantasy. Mr. Victor Saville's "Sunshine Susie" is frankly modelled on Continental methods. But it is one thing to learn from the masters and another to assimilate the lesson so completely as to achieve a perfect uniformity of colouring. "Pasticcio," perhaps, but clever, exhilarating, and rich in comic invention, to which our inimitable Mr. Jack Hulbert responds with truly refreshing spontaneity. "Sunshine Susie" carries the flag of progress with panache.

In a swift survey such as this there are many stepping-stones which must, perforce, be missed; numerous names that have escaped an "honourable mention," albeit they belong to directors who are helping materially in the advance of our films. Mr. Thomas Bentley, whose trenchant direction of Mr. Ridley's "Keepers of Youth," though it was not perhaps a generally popular picture,



"SUNSHINE SUSIE," THE BRITISH ADAPTATION OF "THE PRIVATE SECRETARY"—A CONTINENTAL MUSICAL COMEDY WHICH ENJOYED A TREMENDOUS VOGUE ABROAD: THE PORTER (MR. JACK HULBERT) AND SUNSHINE SUSIE (MISS RENATE MÜLLER) MEET IN THE BANK.

Our film critic notes that "Mr. Victor Saville's 'Sunshine Susie,' is frankly modelled on Continental methods. But it is one thing to learn from the masters, and another to assimilate the lesson so completely as to achieve a perfect uniformity of colouring." Mr. Jack Hulbert takes the part of Hasel, the bank porter who is also the leader of a male choir—a situation from which he extracts exquisite humour. We need hardly add that the Continental musical comedy "The Private Secretary" has nothing to do with the old English favourite bearing the same title.



A SCENE FROM "SUNSHINE SUSIE," ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL OF RECENT BRITISH FILMS: THE YOUNG TYPIST (MISS RENATE MÜLLER) AND HERR ARVAY (MR. OWEN NARES), THE GALLANT YOUNG BANK DIRECTOR WHO PRETENDS THAT HE IS ONLY A CLERK.

and adhered too persistently to the original stage play, struck a strong and even ruthless note. Mr. Michael Powell revealed himself as a director of keen perception and youthful enterprise. Mr. Grierson, whose "Drifters" does not fall into the past year's output, but remains a monument of urgent "natural" drama, has the eyes of all lovers of the kinema upon him. Mr. Sinclair Hill, Mr. Henry Edwards, and many others have seized the opportunity afforded by the wider outlook in our studios to drive the technique, the polish, and scope of our pictures ahead. A higher value has definitely been set during the past year on the quality of British film entertainment, and the present activities, the enlargement of premises, the greater care in the choice of personnel, go to prove that to the ground already gained further territory will be added. And England is still rich in unexploited possibilities. Much has been done, more remains to do. But with the record of 1931 behind them, the British film industry will and must march on.

UNTOUCHABLES AGAINST CASTE HINDUS: A SACRED POOLS INCIDENT.



THE RAMKUND, THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THE SACRED POOLS OF NASIK, IN WHICH NONE MAY BATHE FOR A PERIOD OWING TO THE EFFORTS OF UNTOUCHABLES TO DEFEY THE CASTE HINDUS AND IMMERSE THEMSELVES IN ITS WATERS.



BATHING IN THE RIVER GODAVARI, NASIK (JUST BELOW THE SACRED POOLS), TO WHICH PILGRIMS WERE RESTRICTED BY ORDER OF THE DISTRICT MAGISTRATE AFTER AN UNTOUCHABLE HAD ENTERED THE WATERS OF SACRED RAMKUND.



ARMED NATIVE POLICE GUARDING THE ENTRANCE TO THE CHIEF TEMPLE AT NASIK, AFTER THE CLOSING OF WHICH UNTOUCHABLES ENDEAVOURED TO BATHE IN THE RAMKUND.

OUR readers will recall that we gave in our issue of December 26 last a most interesting drawing showing Hindu Untouchables, in revolt against caste Hindus, stretched on the ground before the Kala Rama Temple shrine at Nasik, in passive-resistance protest against the fact that Untouchables are forbidden to enter certain temples. We have now received the photographs reproduced above and the following note, which dates from the middle of December. "On the banks of the Godavari, about 125 miles from Bombay, is the old town of Nasik, with its numerous temples placed very attractively on either side of the river. Just below the modern road bridge are the sacred pools to which pilgrims journey from all parts of India when, every twelfth year, the time of pilgrimage comes round. This year being the commencement of another cycle, there has been the usual influx of caste Hindus and others to Nasik. Trouble began early in December, when Untouchables tried to force their way into the chief temple of the town, and the District Magistrate, to avert a riot, issued an order forbidding anyone to use the temple. Armed police were placed on guard at the different doors and peaceful conditions were restored until the Untouchables began to try to get through the cordon of caste Hindus surrounding the sacred bathing-pools, of which the Ramkund is the most important. In the commotion which ensued, an Untouchable managed to slip through the crowds and to elude observation until he had immersed himself in the holy waters, after which he

[Continued below on left.]



NATIVE POLICE GUARDING THE SHRINES ABOVE THE SACRED POOLS AT NASIK, INCLUDING ONE THAT IS PECULIARLY SACRED TO THE CASTE HINDUS (CENTRE OF PHOTOGRAPH).



THE BATHING-PLACE OF THE UNTOUCHABLES IN THE RIVER GODAVARI; JUST BELOW THE SACRED POOLS THE CASTE HINDUS FORBID TO THEM—IN THE FOREGROUND, BEGGARS.



NATIVE POLICE, UNDER A SUB-INSPECTOR, GUARDING THE SACRED RAMKUND AFTER THE ACTION OF AN UNTOUCHABLE IN ENTERING ITS WATERS HAD MADE IT NECESSARY TO BAN EVEN PILGRIMS FROM IT.



THE BATHING-PLACE IN THE GODAVARI ALLOTTED TO THE UNTOUCHABLES; SHOWING PICTURESQUE BUILDINGS TYPICAL OF MANY WHICH LINE BOTH BANKS OF THE RIVER.

[Continued.]

allowed his presence to become known by calling out: 'Ambedkar-ki-jai!' On realising what had happened, the caste Hindus set upon the Untouchable and would quickly have beaten him to death. Hearing the hue and cry, the District Magistrate hurried to the spot with a party of native police and rescued the man, who was taken to a police tent suffering from

a broken head. Recognising the danger of the situation, the District Magistrate promulgated an order (under Section 144 Cr.P.C.) by which no one would be allowed for a period of two months to approach within fifty yards of the Ramkund and the other sacred pools. Pilgrims must now be content with bathing merely in the river itself."

RICE PAPER—AN ANCIENT CHINESE STAGES IN ITS MANUFACTURE



1. A PRELIMINARY PROCESS IN THE MANUFACTURE OF CHINESE RICE PAPER: PARTLY ROTTED RICE STRAW BEING THROWN INTO A VAT CONTAINING A MIXTURE OF SLAKED LIME AND WATER, TO HASTEN THE ROTTING.



2. THE PULP OF LIME AND RICE STRAW BEING TRODDEN OUT BY A CHILD-LED WATER-BUFFALO AFTER HAVING BEEN TAKEN FROM THE VAT: A PRIMITIVE CHINESE METHOD OF MACERATING THE RAW MATERIAL.



3. A CHINESE PAPER-MAKER WITH THE SIEVE WHICH HE PLUNGES INTO HIS TROUGH: THEN, BY A QUICK MOVEMENT, CAUSING A LAYER OF PULP TO BE DEPOSITED ON THE BOTTOM OF THE SIEVE.



4. DRYING THE SHEETS OF PAPER IN THE SUN: A SHELTERED SPOT CHOSEN TO PREVENT THE PAPER FROM BEING DAMAGED BY SUDDEN GUSTS OF WIND.



5. SEPARATING THE HALF-DRIED LAYERS OF PULP TO FORM THE SHEETS OF PAPER: A PROCESS IN WHICH EACH LAYER IS STRIPPED OFF BY HAND FROM THE MASS HELD IN A RUDE WOODEN CLAMP.

the vat for 20 to 30 minutes to secure, by tramping, a good intimate mixture. The macerated straw is then taken out of the vat, piled up, and allowed to stand. The Chinese say that as soon as steam rises vertically from the heap rotting is in full swing and it is time for the pulp to be turned. The rotting process is generally continued for three to five days, during which the turning is repeated four or five times.

Maceration now being complete, the resultant pulp is put into a trough and again trodden out by a water-buffalo. Following on this it is taken and introduced into a canvas bag fastened on the end of a plunger and washed by a to-and-fro movement in the running water of a stream. The lime is washed out, the water squeezed out of the bag, and a homogeneous mass of pulp remains.

The pulp is now mixed with fresh water in a trough standing on three legs and measuring about 42 by 18 inches. It is now that special skill is required.

(Continued in Box 3.)

CONTRIBUTION TO CIVILISATION: —A RURAL INDUSTRY.



6. WASHING OUT LIME FROM THE RICE-STRAW PULP: POROUS BAGS CONTAINING THE PULP BEING MOVED TO AND FRO IN RUNNING WATER NEAR THE PAPER-MAKERS' STRAW-THATCHED SHELTERS.



7. LAYERS OF PULP FRESH FROM THE SIEVE (SEEN STANDING UP ON THE RIGHT) BEING KEPT IN A WOODEN PRESS UNDER GENTLE PRESSURE WHICH CAUSES MOST OF THE WATER TO EXUDE.



8. POLISHING THE EDGES OF A BUNDLE OF PAPER: WORK DONE WITH A STONE ON THE BUNDLE CLAMPED IN A WOODEN FRAME.



9. BEFORE THE TRANSFERENCE OF THE PULP TO THE PAPER-MAKING TROUGHS SEEN ON THE LEFT: TWISTING THE NECK OF THE BAG, IN ORDER TO SQUEEZE OUT THE SUPERFLUOUS WATER.

The paper-maker stands behind the trough, sheltered by a low thatched roof, and holds in his hands a fine oblong sieve, generally divided into three sections: he plunges it into the pulp-and-water mixture, and with a quick movement causes a thin layer of pulp to be deposited on the bottom of the sieve. After rapidly running off the excess of water, he inverts the sieve and deposits the layer of pulp on to a pile at his side. Gentle pressure causes the water to exude, and the pile of layers is then transferred to the workers' cottage, where they are separated by the women of the family and carried out to be dried in the sun. When dry, the sheets are collected and packed, and the rough edges are rubbed down with a stone before being sent in to the market town for sale.

The paper made from bamboo is of a somewhat finer quality than that manufactured from rice straw, and the process is a longer one. Only very young bamboo shoots are used, and the best time for cutting is reckoned as twenty days after the summer solstice and before the leaves appear.

The bamboo is split longitudinally and kept for forty days in layers mixed with lime in the slaked lime vat. Though softened, the bamboo retains its shape: it is then taken out, washed in bundles to remove the excess of lime,

(Continued in Box 4.)



10. COOLIES TAKING THE FINISHED PAPER IN BUNDLES TO THE MARKET TOWN FOR SALE: A METHOD OF DISTRIBUTION AS PRIMITIVE AS THE PRODUCTION OF THE PAPER.

put back into the vat, covered with straw, and allowed to stand for a further forty days.

The lengths of bamboo, now thoroughly softened, are taken, and the outer yellow fibres peeled off from the inner white ones. From these a white and a yellow pulp is produced. The white, containing little lime and requiring little water for washing, is treated at once in the sieve trough, and the layers of paper are made in the same way as rice-straw paper. The harder, yellow fibres take much longer to soften to a pulp, and contain much lime, so are allowed to stand until the following spring, by which time they have become thoroughly macerated; and, as at that time water is plentiful, the lime can then be washed out and the pulp made into paper in the usual way. These kinds of Chinese paper, together with mulberry-bark paper, which is made as a by-product of the silk industry, are utilised equally well for paper currency, the paper figures used at funeral ceremonies, or for paper umbrellas and other domestic purposes.

NAPOLEON AND THE MYSTERIES OF HIS HISTORY.

By **SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO,**

The distinguished Italian Philosophical Historian; Author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.

NAPOLEONIC literature has blossomed out again since the war. Both in Europe and America, Napoleon has been chosen as a subject for books by many writers, and some of these have received attention from a widespread public. It is clear, therefore, that Napoleon does not cease to interest many people in both worlds. As I am lecturing this year in my history course at Geneva on the outset of Bonaparte's life—the Italian campaign up to the Treaty of Campoformio—it often happens that I am asked about one or other of these books. I reply as follows: "All these books are interesting to read; and one can quite understand their success. But they have all one fault: they make poetry or philosophise about Napoleon, while accepting his history, as a whole, just as it has been written for a century past. But that history is partly a legend of a romantic character which needs to be submitted to a serious revision. That revision would be easy if one took the trouble to study attentively documents which are within everyone's reach. And it would also be very useful to throw light upon certain enigmas which disturb us in the present day. When will this task be begun?"

The nineteenth century sincerely thought that it had invented the critical and scientific method of history; that is to say, that it had discovered true history, which was unknown to our grandparents. It thought itself authorised by this discovery to trouble even the sleep of Romulus and Remus, so as to re-establish by scientific methods the truth of the origins of Rome. And yet the very legends which it wished to uproot from the depths of the abyss of the past it allowed to grow freely in its heart. I will not go so far as to say that the history of Napoleon as it is told to-day is as legendary as that of Romulus and Remus. But the fact remains that it contains more legend than one would reasonably expect in a history which lies so near our own day and in the century which is criticising it. I will give you two examples, taken from my course of lectures this year.

We know how the story of the 13th Vendémiaire, "the first encounter with Fortune," as M. Bainville says, is told. The Paris Sections prepare an insurrection against the Convention about the decrees of the two Churches with regard to the Decrees of the Third Estate; the Convention loses its head, does not know what to do. . . . The friends of Bonaparte in the Assembly suggest his name, and Bonaparte, charged with putting down the revolt, saves the Convention and the Revolution with his infallible artilleryman's quick glance in opening to himself the gates of the fortress. This version derives from St. Helena; from the conversations which Napoleon had with his *entourage* or from what his *entourage* thought that they understood from his conversations. But forty years ago were published the memoirs of Barras, who tells the story in quite a different manner. It was Barras, and not Bonaparte, who was given the duty of quelling the revolt and who quelled it; Bonaparte played only a very minor part on that famous day, and Barras does not even specially mention it.

Why did the historians not notice the contradiction, and why did they not try to verify which of the two versions was the true one? It would have been easy to verify it. Some of the occurrences which the St. Helena memorandum and the Barras Memoirs record so differently happened in the Convention. One easy way of checking and exploiting the facts is presented by the official reports of the Convention, which are to be found in all great libraries, or in the original collection of the "Moniteur Universel," or in the reprints which were made in the nineteenth century. It is sufficient to read the Reports of the Sittings of 12th, 13th, and 18th Vendémiaire to realise in half an hour that they completely give the lie to the St. Helena Memoirs, and that they confirm, except in the case of a few minor points, Barras's Memoirs.

The Reports of the Convention even allow us to know what was the minor part Bonaparte played, which Barras does not tell us precisely. He was entrusted not with quelling the revolt of the Sections, but with the defence of the Palace of the Convention, ordered to safeguard the Assembly from a *coup de main* which the insurgents might attempt against it. He acquitted himself of his task to the satisfaction of the Assembly, which, at its sitting of

the 18th Vendémiaire, at the suggestion of Barras, appointed him second in command of the Army of the Interior. But he was so little known at that time among those who formed the Convention that, when his name appeared for the first time in the report of the sitting of the 18th, it was written thus: Buona-Parte.

The 13th Vendémiaire is an episode of very minor importance which is lost in the great events with which Napoleon was afterwards involved. There are in his history many other mysteries which make these events, and consequently the whole of the history of the nineteenth century, including the World War, quite inexplicable. The indifference with which the intellectual *élite* of the world have, during the last century, passed by these mysteries without noticing them, while at the same time thinking they understood them, is extraordinary. I could give many examples taken only from the single history of 1796 and 1797. I will limit myself to the most characteristic: the Preliminaries of peace, signed by Bonaparte at Leoben on April 18, 1797. It is one of the most celebrated episodes, and one that is supposed to be universally known. I do not hesitate to say that the account of it which is given even by the most illustrious historians is incomprehensible. For a century the world has thought it knew everything; and it is completely ignorant.

The Preliminaries of Leoben form the conclusion of the first Italian campaign, which, since the Battle of Montenotte (fought on April 12, 1796), had been an uninterrupted series of astounding successes. On March 2 Bonaparte is

at the Tagliamento and pursues him; he crosses the Alps and invades the Hereditary States of the House of Austria; he penetrates to within twenty leagues of Vienna; he seizes the old Empire by the throat, and at Leoben he dictates his terms: the famous Preliminaries. This is the way in which the famous conquest of Italy by Napoleon has been told for a century past. The Preliminaries of Leoben appear at the end of a long story—as the magnificent crown of all these victories. But when one examines the secret articles of the Preliminaries one has one's first surprise. The instructions given to General Clarke by the Directory to conclude the Preliminaries were clear and precise—the left bank of the Rhine to France, restitution of Lombardy to Austria; that is to say, the re-establishment of the *status quo* in the valley of the Po. We have a letter of Bonaparte's, dated April 8 from Judenburg, in which he declares himself in agreement with the Directorate about these conditions, which he describes as reasonable. Ten days afterwards, on the 18th, he signs the Preliminaries and completely reverses the system of the Directorate; he contents himself with the Austrian Netherlands, he gives up the left bank of the Rhine, he accepts discussion of the peace on the basis of the integrity of the Germanic Empire; but he completely overthrows the *status quo* in Italy: the territories of Venice are to be divided between the Empire and a Republic constituted under French influence round the Lombard territories possessed by the House of Austria.

The concessions which Bonaparte made to the Empire in exchange for the Netherlands and the Duchy of Milan were enormous. The power of the future Empire of Austria during all the nineteenth century, the question of Italy, which disturbed Europe from 1815 to 1866, arose from that secret article in the Preliminaries of Leoben. Whatever the French and Italian historians may say, Italy, though parcelled up into many States, still enjoyed independence in 1796. The States which divided her territory were all National States, with the exception of the Duchy of Milan, which was possessed by the House of Austria. But, as no geographical contiguity existed between the Duchy of Milan and her hereditary States, the House of Austria could only send her troops into the Duchy of Milan by passing through the territories of the Republic of Venice; this she was authorised to do to a certain extent, and according to conditions strictly laid down. Owing to these limitations, the Duchy of Milan could not be made use of by the House of Austria for dominating Italy. The Republic of St. Mark was the buffer State of Italian independence in the face of the Empire.

The Preliminaries of Leoben threw down that rampart, to the profit of the House of Austria. It not only gave to the House of Austria the richest and most beautiful part of the plain of the Po; it also gave them a territory contiguous to the Tyrol and to the hereditary States, so that it would form a block with the rest of the Empire and construct an advance-post in Italy. All the force of the Empire could deploy and bring pressure to bear through the Venetian territory upon unfortunate Italy. The moment the House of Austria had set her foot in Venetia she would have only one idea: that of eliminating French influence from the valley of the Po, so that she would remain sole mistress of Italy with the Papacy reduced to the condition of a dependent. That is the plan which she was to execute in 1815. How was Bonaparte able to make, without orders, on his own initiative, such an enormous concession by giving up at the same time the left bank of the Rhine without even obtaining compensation on this side?

But that was not all. In November 1796, the Directorate had decided to send General Clarke to Vienna to begin peace negotiations. The Court of Vienna had not wished to allow him to come to Vienna, but had charged its Minister at Turin, the Marquis of Gherardini, to speak with him. We have the letter in which Thugut, the Minister of the Empire, communicated to Gherardini the conditions upon which Vienna would make peace. It is dated Dec. 26, 1796. Thugut said that Austria would only consent to make peace if France accepted the principle of the integrity of the Germanic Empire and gave back to the House of Austria all the territories which she had taken from it: the House of Austria would only consent

(Continued on page 114.)



THE REGENT OF HUNGARY AS HOST AT A SHOOTING PARTY: ADMIRAL OF THE FLEET NICOLAS HORTHY EXPLAINING ONE OF HIS SHOTS.

Here we present a very interesting photograph of Admiral Horthy, the Regent of Hungary, at a shooting party, explaining, with arms outstretched, how he made a particular shot. In 1882, his Excellency, then fourteen, entered the Naval Academy at Fiume, and he served for thirty-six years in the Austro-Hungarian Navy, which ceased to exist in October 1918. During the Great War he was in command of the light cruiser "Novara," fought several actions in the Adriatic, and was seriously wounded. Afterwards he commanded the "Prince Eugen," a "dreadnought," and he suppressed a naval mutiny at Cattaro in February 1918. 1919 saw his appointment as Minister for War in the Nationalist Government set up at Szegedin to oppose the Bolshevik régime of Bela Kun. On the collapse of Kun, under Roumanian attacks, he entered Budapest and was proclaimed Regent. It may be added that the scene of the shoot illustrated was the former royal forest and park of Gödöllő, near Budapest. The bag included seventy boars and a very large number of deer. From left to right in the photograph are: M. Andrew Scholz, the Regent's aide-de-camp; M. Keresztes-Fischer, Minister of Internal Affairs; the Archduke Albrecht; Count Charles Szechenyi; the Archduke Joseph; Admiral Horthy; and Dr. Lepkowski.

appointed, at twenty-six years of age, Commander-in-Chief (or of the Italian army; on March 9 he marries Josephine Rose—Barras maintains that she was called Rose) de Beauharnais; on the 11th he leaves Paris and he arrives at Nice on the 27th. He finds, spread out along the Riviera, a tiny army denuded of everything, and, in front of him, an army double its size, well organised, and with three times as many cannon. He attacks it without hesitation at Montenotte, on April 12, repulses it, and, two weeks later, on April 28, he obliges the Piedmontese to lay down their arms. He then pursues the Imperial army, which beats a retreat towards the Tyrol; he crosses the Po, and on May 15 he enters Milan. In June he invades Central Italy as far as Florence; then he returns to Northern Italy to await the new Austrian army, which, led by Marshal Wurmser, came to reconquer the Duchy of Milan. In August and September the young general beats the Imperial forces in the memorable battles of Lonato, Castiglione, and Bassano, and obliges Wurmser to retire on Mantua, which he then besieges. The Empire sends a new army, under the orders of d'Alvinczi, to relieve Mantua; and from November to February there is another three months' campaign, full of bloodthirsty battles, in which the young hero covers himself with glory. Arcola, Rivoli, and Mantua capitulate on Feb. 3; Italy is conquered.

But now a third Imperial army, under the leadership of the Archduke Charles, crosses the Alps once more to try to avenge themselves. This time Bonaparte decides to finish matters with a decisive blow; he beats the Archduke

A PAGE OF CURIOSITIES:

THRASHING THE BRIDEGROOM; NATIVE POLO; EXTRAVAGANT MODESTY.



FLOGGING AS A TEST OF WORTHINESS FOR MARRIAGE: FULANI THRASHING A BRIDEGROOM (RIGHT).

The feast called *Shara*, illustrated here, is celebrated by the Fulani people of Nigeria annually shortly after the Mohammedan festival of *Sala*. *Shara* is a barbaric marriage festival which has been seen by very few white men. All the Fulani who wish to wed—both male and female—congregate on the marrying ground and perform various traditional rites to prove their worthiness. The girls dance to the sound of tom-toms, castanets, and the drone of chanting voices.



YOUNG FULANI BEAUTIES, FOR THE POSSESSION OF WHOM THE MEN ALLOW THEMSELVES TO BE THRASHED TILL THEY FAINT.



MARRIED FULANI, ARMED WITH THRASHING-STICKS, LOOKING ASKANCE AT THE PHOTOGRAPHER.

the would-be husbands are stripped to the waist and subjected to a severe flogging by way of a test. The floggers (drawn from the married men) are each provided with a stick of wood or raw-hide. They thrash each candidate's body between the neck and the hips, and such is the fortitude of the bridegrooms that they may endure until they faint from loss of blood. He who stands the test most nobly is thought worthy of the greatest beauty among the assembled maidens.



INDIANS AT POLO IN THE GILGIT HIGHLANDS: THE ANCIENT GAME AS PLAYED IN ONE OF ITS PLACES OF ORIGIN.

The above photographs will, we feel, be of great interest to our readers, not only as showing a game now widely popular in Europe, the United States, and the Argentine as it is played by Indians, but also because Gilgit is mentioned as one of the original homes of polo. We read in the "Encyclopædia Britannica": "The earliest records of polo are Persian. From Persia it spread to Constantinople, eastwards through Turkestan to Tibet, China, and Japan. From



POLO IN ITS PRIMITIVE FORM: A PHOTOGRAPH OF THE MEN OF GILGIT AT THE GAME, SHOWING DETAILS OF THEIR EQUIPMENT.

Tibet polo travelled to Gilgit and Chitral, possibly also to Manipur." Polo was introduced into India in 1863, when Major-General Sherar brought two teams of Manipuri natives to Calcutta, where they played an exhibition match. We may further draw the attention of readers interested in the game to the equipment of the natives, to the size of their ponies, and to the fact that both photographs show only seven horsemen on the ground.



A BORNEO WOMAN WEARING A FACE-CONCEALING HAT—A CUSTOM ORIGINALLY ADOPTED OUT OF MODESTY.

Commenting on the curious case of modesty illustrated here, the correspondent who supplied the photograph notes that it was taken at Bandjermasin, Borneo, and further: "In the olden days, if the Sultan saw a good-looking girl on the road, she was immediately seized for his harem. Consequently, they increased the size of their sun-hats, so that the Sultan could not see their face."



A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH OF ONE OF THE PLATE-LIPPED PYGMY WOMEN TRYING TO SMOKE A CIGARETTE.

We have from time to time illustrated the famous plate-lipped women of the pygmy tribes. The photograph here reproduced shows one of these intentionally disfigured beauties attempting to smoke a cigarette—which her distended lip proved much too large to allow of her doing. The custom of enlarging the lips originated when Arab slavers carried off the most beautiful women.



A KASAI "MEDICINE-MAN," WEARING A FINELY CARVED WOODEN MASK AND A COSTUME OF WOVEN TREE-FIBRE.

Much interest has been extended to negro sculpture and negro masks of recent years, and here we are able to show a particularly finely carved mask as it is actually worn by a "medicine-man" of the Kasai tribe. The mask is made of wood, is painted red, and is worn with a fantastic looking costume woven from tree-fibre; while the dancer carries in his hands what appear to be little bells.

RELICS OF VANISHED ESKIMO IN BRITISH COLUMBIA? WEAPONS AND TOOLS.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY PROFESSOR CHARLES HILL-TOUT (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON PAGE 92).



STONE SPEAR AND ARROW-HEADS FOUND IN PRIMITIVE KITCHEN MIDDENS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA: SPECIMENS OF EXCELLENT HANDICRAFT.



BARBED HARPOONS OF BONE FROM THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN: EVIDENCE OF THE SKILL ATTAINED BY THE PRIMITIVE CRAFTSMEN.



PESTLE HAMMERS OF VARIOUS TYPES: FINELY WROUGHT PRIMITIVE ARTIFACTS THAT BEAR ELOQUENT WITNESS TO MATERIAL CULTURE AND ARTISTIC SENSE.



EXAMPLES OF WONDERFUL CRAFTSMANSHIP PRODUCED BY PREHISTORIC INHABITANTS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA: BONE IMPLEMENTS AND WEAPONS FROM THE EBURNE SHELL MOUND.

THE photographs given above and on the opposite page illustrate an interesting article, which appears on the succeeding page, by Professor Charles Hill-Tout, F.R.C.S., of Vancouver, describing some remarkable discoveries recently made among the ancient kitchen middens of British Columbia. These middens, he explains, are dotted along the shores of inlets and bays, and contain the kitchen refuse of bygone inhabitants. Some of them are immense mounds covering several acres, and thus indicating a long period of occupation. During the

[Continued below.]



BONE NEEDLES OF VARIOUS KINDS FROM THE EBURNE MIDDEN: RELICS OF DOMESTIC INDUSTRY IN BRITISH COLUMBIA BETWEEN 2000 AND 3000 YEARS AGO.



IMPLEMENTS OF PRIMITIVE PEOPLE IN BRITISH COLUMBIA, AND THE METHOD OF MAKING THEM: JADITE AXES, WITH A JADITE BLOCK (LOWER CENTRE) SHOWING HOW THE CUTTING WAS DONE.

past year they have been explored by the authorities of the City Museum of Vancouver, and one mound in particular, the great Fraser Midden (also known as the Eburne Mound), has yielded an immense number and variety of primitive artifacts, throwing much new light on the culture of the people who made them and their wonderful skill in craftsmanship. Human skeletons have also been found, and the skulls represent a long-headed race very different in cranial characters from the broad-headed natives of to-day. Professor Hill-Tout believes that this dolichocephalic race, which has disappeared, was an early branch of the Eskimo, living in British Columbia between 2000 and 3000 years ago.

ARTS OF AN UNKNOWN PREHISTORIC RACE IN WESTERN CANADA.

PHOTOGRAPHS SUPPLIED BY PROFESSOR CHARLES HILL-TOUT (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON PAGE 92).



BESIDES the highly finished forms of craftsmanship in the shape of implements and weapons illustrated on the opposite page, the ancient kitchen middens of British Columbia, it seems, have produced some very interesting examples of sculpture in stone, of ceremonial bowls, apparently wrought in the same material, and of personal trinkets, such as a necklace made of teeth and a long string of "wampum" shell-money, which was found encircling the neck of a woman's skeleton. Wampum is defined in "The Century Dictionary" as "small shell beads pierced and strung, used as money and for ornament by the North American Indians. The shell was cut away, leaving only a cylinder like a European bugle. Wampum was of two kinds, white and black, or dark-purple." Professor Hill-Tout, whose article (given on the next page) these photographs also illustrate, remarks in a general way of all the objects discovered that they bear eloquent witness to the high degree of excellence and skill these midden-makers had reached in fashioning bone, stone, and shell implements and utensils.



SHOWING THE PROFILE OF THE FACE, AND THE RIGHT ARM OF THE SMALLER FIGURE HELD IN THE ARMS: A SIDE VIEW OF THE TOTEM IMAGE SEEN IN THE LEFT-HAND PHOTOGRAPH.

A REMARKABLE EXAMPLE OF PREHISTORIC SCULPTURE FOUND IN BRITISH COLUMBIA: A FIGURE SAID TO REPRESENT A TOTEM WHICH IS GUARDING ITS PROTÉGÉ.



A CEREMONIAL BOWL: ONE OF THE RELICS OF A MYSTERIOUS PREHISTORIC PEOPLE WHICH FORMERLY INHABITED BRITISH COLUMBIA.

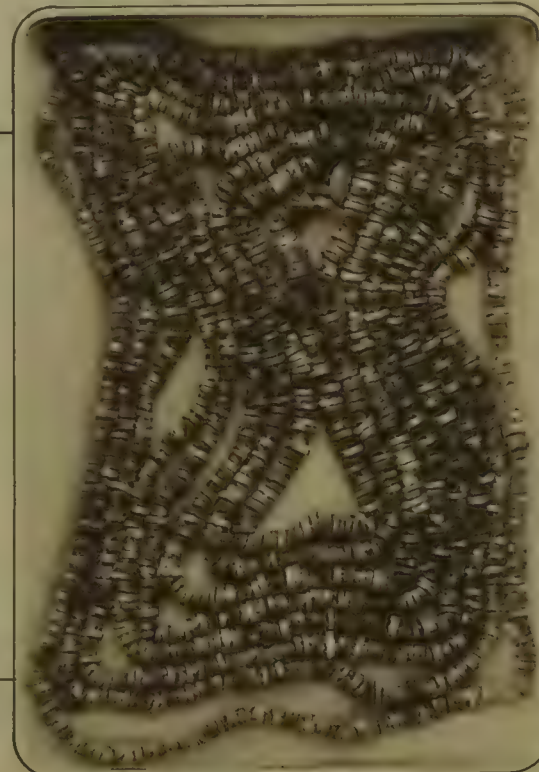


PERSONAL ADORNMENT WORN BY THE PREHISTORIC INHABITANTS OF VANCOUVER: A NECKLACE MADE FROM TEETH, DISCOVERED IN THE EBURNE MOUND AT MARPOLE.



CEREMONIAL BOWLS, INCLUDING SEVERAL REPRESENTING HUMAN HEADS OR FIGURES, DISCOVERED IN THE ANCIENT MIDDENS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA: EVIDENCE OF A VERY CONSIDERABLE DEGREE OF ARTISTIC CULTURE NEARLY 3000 YEARS AGO.

"WAMPUM" SHELL-MONEY FOUND AROUND THE NECK OF A WOMAN'S SKELETON IN THE EBURNE MOUND: A TYPE OF PREHISTORIC ORNAMENT POPULAR WITH THE MYSTERIOUS PEOPLE OF THE MIDDENS IN BRITISH COLUMBIA.



BRITISH COLUMBIAN ANCESTORS OF THE ESKIMO?

INTERESTING DISCOVERIES IN THE PREHISTORIC KITCHEN MIDDENS OF BRITISH COLUMBIA:
ARTS AND CRAFTS OF A MYSTERIOUS RACE BETWEEN 2000 AND 3000 YEARS AGO.

By Professor CHARLES HILL-TOUT, F.R.S.C. F.R.A.I. Author of "The Native Races of British Columbia," "Later Prehistoric Man in British Columbia," and "The Far West," in the series, Native Races of the British Empire. (See Illustrations on two preceding pages.)

THE shores of the inlets and bays of British Columbia are dotted with ancient middens. They are formed of the kitchen refuse of the old-time natives. Some of these heaps are of immense proportions, covering in some

In the opinion of the writer, the cranial characters of this long-headed people point to a close affinity with the dolichocephalic Eskimos in the far North. There are no other long-headed people known to us north of this region, and none to the south nearer than California. We know, too, that the Eskimos have traditions among them of having formerly lived much farther south than their present habitat. It is therefore not at all improbable that these long-headed people of the middens represent an early branch of the Eskimo race. We cannot say with any certainty at what period in the past the present broad-headed Salish tribes first appeared here. We know that it must have been at least a thousand years ago; for this midden has been abandoned as a camp site for at least a period of that length.

Up to a few years ago this midden, in common with the surrounding country, was covered with a dense forest. Some of the trees of this forest, which were growing out of the midden mass itself, showed by their annular rings that they were close upon a thousand years old. It is clear from this that the midden must have been formed before the growth of this forest, and must therefore be older than the oldest trees upon it. And if to this period of a thousand years, more or less, we add the time taken to accumulate the enormous mass of material of which this midden is composed, we must push back the formation of its lowest layers at least another thousand years.

mussel beds of to-day are miles away from this midden. This fact strongly suggests that when the midden was being formed there was a nearer supply of clams and mussels than we find to-day. And we know there was. The extensive, cultivable islands, which now bar in mid-stream the onrush of the annual freshets opposite this camping-ground, were in earlier times merely tidal flats which formed an ideal habitat for shell-fish; and these buried flats were undoubtedly the source of the shell-fish whose remains enter so largely into the composition of the midden mass.

That these islands were once tidal flats affording asylum to clams and mussels is quite certain. The farmers who now live upon them find both kinds of shells *in situ* when digging for water. We know, too, that these islands are wholly alluvial and were slowly formed by the silt brought down by the Fraser. There can be little doubt, therefore, that the gradual transformation of these tidal flats into islands was the primary reason for the abandonment of a camp so long occupied as this midden site clearly was; and, when we take into consideration the slow rate at which the Fraser deposits its silt, we cannot very well regard these islands as being less than a thousand years old, and they may be much older. Taking, then, the evidence furnished by the growth of the immense trees that have grown out of the midden since its abandonment, and the evidence offered by these silt-formed islands, there can be little doubt, I think, that in this ancient mass of kitchen refuse we have clear evidence that this region was in the occupation of a primitive people two to three thousand years ago. The illustrations (given on pages 90 and 91) afford a very good idea of the material culture this people had developed. The skull with the perforation on the occiput (Fig. 1) is unusually interesting, inasmuch as it shows that the practice of trephining was not unknown among these midden-forming people. We know trephining was fairly common among the tribes to the south, especially among some of the South American peoples, but this particular skull is the only unquestionable, authentic instance of trephining known in this region. That the perforation was a genuine and successful case of trephining is clearly evidenced by the growth of new bone around the outer margin of the hole. The patient clearly recovered from the critical operation and lived for some time thereafter.



FIG. 1. THE ONLY AUTHENTICATED INSTANCE OF PREHISTORIC TREPHINING IN BRITISH COLUMBIA: A SKULL, SHOWING A SUCCESSFUL OPERATION, FOUND IN A MIDDEN PROBABLY MADE BY A LONG-HEADED ESKIMO RACE SOME 2000—3000 YEARS AGO.

As Professor Hill-Tout points out in the accompanying article, the growth of new bone round the outer margin of the perforation indicates that the operation was successful and that the patient lived for some time afterwards.

instances several acres of ground, showing thereby that this region must have been in the occupation of a primitive people over a long period of time. These middens are of considerable value to the archaeologist on this account, for they help him to determine with some degree of certainty the antiquity of the native races of this region; and also because they sometimes yield, under proper and systematic investigation, positive material evidence of the culture status these early peoples had reached before contact with the white man.

During the past year the authorities of the City Museum of Vancouver, B.C., have been carrying on intensive explorations of some of the larger of these midden-heaps, and their efforts in this direction have met with gratifying results. One of these piles in particular has furnished an immense number and variety of primitive artifacts, all of which bear eloquent witness to the high degree of excellence and skill these midden-makers had reached in the fashioning of the bone, stone, and shell implements and utensils they employed. Some of the most characteristic of these are illustrated on the two preceding pages.

This particular midden, now known generally as the "Great Fraser Midden" (Fig. 2), is interesting not only on account of the large number of artifacts recovered from it, but also because it has furnished us with a considerable quantity of skeletal material, some of which reveals the presence here in former times of a race of men quite different in their cranial characters from the present tribes of this region. In the lower horizons of this midden a number of markedly dolichocephalic, or long-headed, skulls have been brought to light. These contrast very strongly in their cephalic indices and in their general measurements with the distinctive cranial characters of the native races now inhabiting these regions. The Indians of to-day throughout the whole of British Columbia are a markedly brachycephalic, or broad-headed, people, and their skulls are so very unlike the long-headed type taken from the lower depths of this midden that a child could easily distinguish between them.

The recovery of these skulls would therefore seem to make it quite clear that a long-headed people once dwelt in this region. But who they were or what became of them, whether they were driven out or utterly exterminated by the ancestors of the broad-headed tribes of to-day, is not so easy to determine. We do know, however, from other lines of evidence, that the present tribes of this region are an intrusive people who apparently came from the south-east in relatively recent times, their line of migration showing everywhere a north-westerly trend. It seems pretty certain, therefore, from the evidence we have gathered from this ancient midden, that a long-headed race, formerly dwelling here, was displaced by the present broad-headed people some time in the distant past.

Indeed, it may very well have taken twice that stretch of time to accumulate such an enormous mass of kitchen refuse as enters into the formation of this extensive pile.

It originally covered an area of $4\frac{1}{2}$ acres and had an average depth of about 5 ft. and a maximum depth of 15 ft., and must clearly have contained many thousands of tons of extraneous matter. It is obvious that such an enormous amount of camp refuse must have taken a long stretch of time to accumulate; and if we say that we have in this midden positive evidence of the presence of a primitive people here from two to three thousand years ago, we shall, I think, be well within the mark. Happily, in trying to arrive at the age of this midden and the antiquity of its makers, we are not confined to the evidence of the forest alone. The nature of the midden mass itself throws supplementary light upon its age.

We find that it is composed almost entirely of the calcined remains of shell-fish of the clam and mussel kind. We know, too, that it is contrary to the genius of the natives to pitch their permanent camps or erect their dwellings far from the source of their main food supplies; and yet the nearest clam and

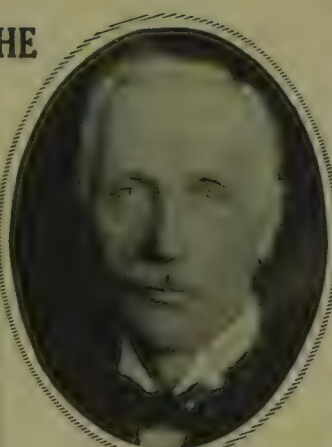


FIG. 2. THE MOST IMPORTANT OF THE PREHISTORIC KITCHEN MIDDENS FOUND IN BRITISH COLUMBIA, WHICH HAS FURNISHED AN IMMENSE VARIETY OF PRIMITIVE ARTIFACTS AND SKELETAL REMAINS OF A RACE QUITE DIFFERENT FROM EXISTING LOCAL TRIBES IN CRANIAL CHARACTERS: THE GREAT FRASER MIDDEN (OR ERURNE MIDDEN) AT MARPOLE, VANCOUVER, SHOWING A CUT MADE THROUGH IT FOR THE CONSTRUCTION OF A MARINE DRIVE.

PERSONALITIES OF THE
WEEK:

MRS. GANDHI.

Arrested on January 11, in a village in Gujarat, where she was supporting the resumption of a no-tax campaign. The first time she had been arrested, in spite of previous activities. Married Mr. Gandhi when she was thirteen.



SIR HOWARD FRANK.

Head of the estate agencies of Knight, Frank, and Rutley and of Walton and Lee. Died January 10; aged sixty. An authority on real estate and valuation. Served in the War Office during the war.



ADMIRAL SIR WILLIAM NICHOLSON.

Died January 9; aged sixty-eight. Commanded the battle-ship "Canada" at Jutland, and was prominent in developing the torpedo branch of the Fleet. Was in command of the "Vernon" 1914. Third Sea Lord and Controller, 1919.



SIR WILLIAM MILLS.

Patentee of the Mills hand grenade. Died January 7; aged seventy-six. Started the first aluminium foundry in England. Introduced the Mills "bomb" in February 1915, and established Mills Munitions Works.

PEOPLE IN THE PUBLIC
EYE.

SIR MUHAMMAD SHAFI.

Died January 7; aged sixty-two. Well-known Moslem lawyer and Indian statesman. A Moslem Delegate to the Round-Table Conference in London. Indian Education Minister on the Viceroy's Executive, 1919.

THE FRENCH MINISTER FOR WAR WHO WAS WOUNDED
AT VERDUN: THE LATE M. MAGINOT.

The French Minister for War, M. Maginot, died on January 7, aged fifty-four. He entered politics in 1910 as Deputy for Bar-le-Duc, which he continued to represent, and he was Under-Secretary for War in 1913. He was mobilised as a private in 1914, and wounded at Verdun. After 1917 he remained a member of the Government almost without interval.



HIS IMPERIAL MAJESTY THE EMPEROR OF JAPAN.

As the Emperor of Japan was returning from a New Year review on January 8, a young Korean threw a bomb at the Imperial procession. This struck the carriage of Dr. Ichiki, the last before that of the Emperor, and separated from it by a cavalry escort. The Emperor, some fifty yards behind, heard the explosion, but remained unperturbed, and the procession passed on without varying its pace. Immediately afterwards the Cabinet resigned, as they are responsible for the Emperor's safety.

THE LABOUR PARTY'S GREAT PARLIAMENTARY
ECONOMIST: THE LATE MR. WILLIAM GRAHAM.

Mr. William Graham, President of the Board of Trade in the recent Labour Government, died on January 8, aged forty-four. He was considered a probable candidate for the position held by Lord Snowden in the Labour Party, for he had a great knowledge of statistics and mathematical economics, and had proved a very competent second to the Chancellor.



BRIG.-GEN. H. A. TOMKINSON.

Appointed to succeed the late Major Featherstonhaugh as Manager of the King's stables. A well-known polo player, and a member of the English team which won the Winchester Cup in 1914. Formerly of the Royal Dragoons.



THE SKI-ING VICTORY OF OXFORD AND CAMBRIDGE OVER MCGILL: (L. TO R.) A. KEITLER, AN OFFICIAL; W. THOMPSON, STARTER; F. J. WALTER (OXFORD), W. D. DUNN (CAMBRIDGE). The combined team of Oxford and Cambridge Universities defeated McGill University in a ski-ing contest, held this year in Canada, instead of in Switzerland. In the Slalom at Shawbridge, Quebec, on January 2, over a course 650 yards long, the English team won by 100 points to 88.2. On January 3, at St. Margaret's, Quebec, McGill won the cross-country race over an eleven-mile course by 100 points to 90.97. F. J. Walter (Oxford), seen in our photograph, was second. The British thus won by 190.97 points to 188.02.



LORD KIMBERLEY.

Died January 7; aged eighty-three. Supporter of the Labour Government. Son of the third Baron Wodehouse and first Earl of Kimberley; a well-known Liberal Minister. Is succeeded by John Lord Wodehouse, a famous polo player.



SIR HARRY RENWICK, BT.

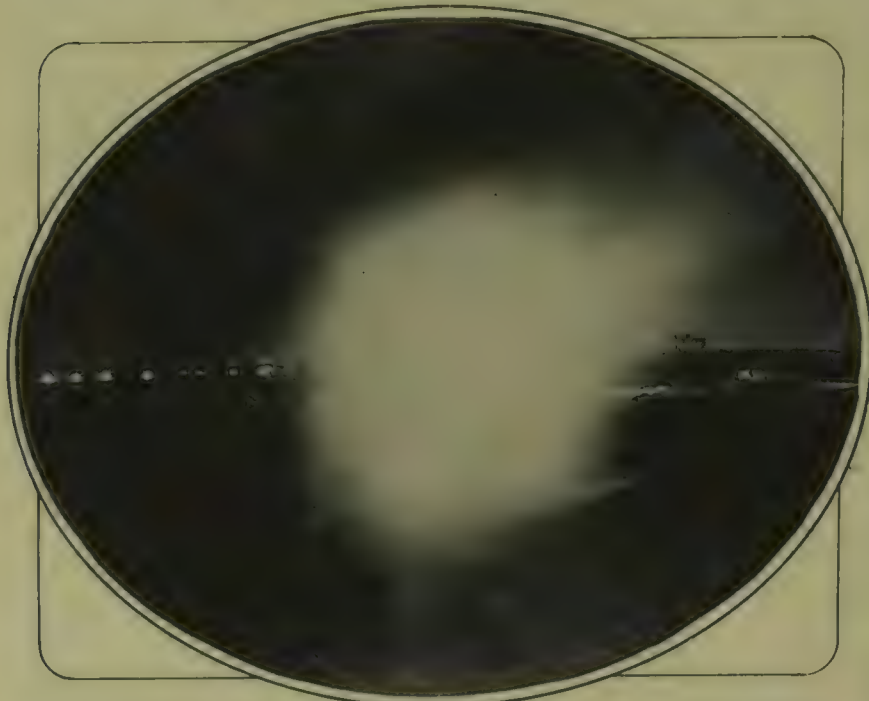
Died January 7; aged seventy-two. A well-known figure in the electrical industry; chairman and managing-director of the County of London Electric Supply Company. A pioneer in the development of super-power stations.



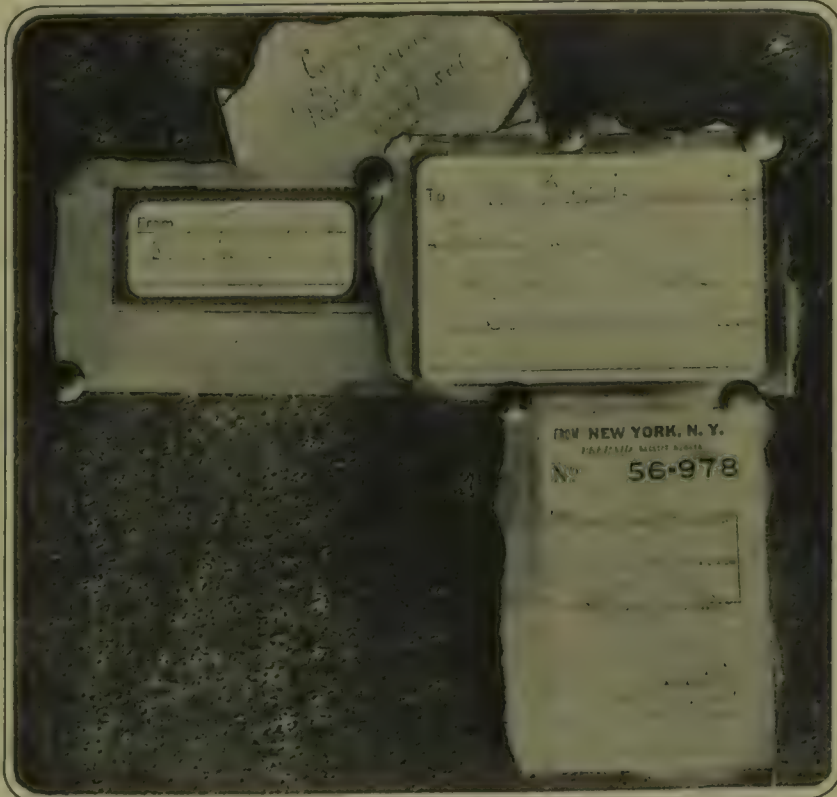
ALBERTHA LADY BLANDFORD.

Died January 7; aged eighty-four. Sixth daughter of the first Duke of Abercorn, and a famous Victorian figure. Married the Marquess of Blandford, eldest son of the seventh Duke of Marlborough, 1869.

BOMBS BY POST IN THE UNITED STATES: AN ANTI-FASCIST CONSPIRACY?



WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED TO THE ITALIAN VICE-CONSUL IN DETROIT, MICHIGAN: THE EXPLOSION OF A BOMB SENT TO HIM IN A PACKAGE, WHICH THE POLICE THREW INTO A BONFIRE BY THE RIVER.



INNOCENTLY LABELLED "TABLE SERVICE AND SET": THE OUTER WRAPPING OF THE PACKAGE ADDRESSED TO THE ITALIAN CONSUL AT CLEVELAND, OHIO, CONTAINING A BOMB, SUBSEQUENTLY EXPLODED BY THE POLICE.



MR. W. STORMS (LEFT), DEPUTY CHIEF OF DETECTIVES, CHICAGO, AND SERGEANT TUOHY, EXAMINING A PACKAGE SENT TO THE ITALIAN CONSUL-GENERAL IN CHICAGO.

BOMBS posted in the United States to some prominent Italians lately caused several deaths and widespread alarm. These outrages were variously attributed to anti-Fascists, to Fascist agents provocateurs, and to Communists. The first and most tragic incident occurred on December 30, when two men brought six parcels into the Post Office at Easton, Pennsylvania, addressed them at the counter, and left them for immediate despatch. Suspicion was aroused, and the postal officials began to open one package, which then exploded, fatally injuring two clerks. Mr. Charles V. Weaver, an expert on explosives, was killed by an explosion while examining the other packages next day. One bomb was addressed to the Italian Consul-General in New York, another to the Italian Vice-Consul at Pittsburgh, a third to Mr. Generoso Pope, owner of a Fascist newspaper in New York. On December 31 a bomb was received at the Italian Consulate at Cleveland, in a box labelled "Table service and set." Its weight aroused suspicion, and it was taken to a rifle range, where detectives blew it up with rifle fire. Others were addressed to Italian Consular officials at Chicago, Detroit, and Youngstown, and to the Associated Press in Chicago. The bombs found were all packed alike in white wood boxes. In each was a jam-pot containing 2 lb. of dynamite impregnated with nitro-glycerine. They were bombs of the spring type, arranged to burst when catches were released on the jam-pot lid, causing a spark from a small 4½-volt battery to run along a wire into the dynamite.



DYNAMITE IN A JAM-POT AND A BATTERY TO DETONATE THE CHARGE BY A SPARK: ONE OF THE EASTON BOMBS EXAMINED BY A NEW YORK DETECTIVE.



THE THIRD VICTIM OF THE EASTON BOMBS: MR. CHARLES V. WEAVER, AN EXPLOSIVES EXPERT (LEFT BACKGROUND), WHO DIED AFTER ONE OF THESE PACKAGES BURST IN HIS HANDS, EXAMINING THEM WITH A DETECTIVE AND A STATE TROOPER.



THE SCENE OF THE EXPLOSION THAT KILLED TWO POSTAL CLERKS: THE INTERIOR OF THE POST OFFICE AT EASTON, PENNSYLVANIA, WRECKED BY THE BURSTING OF A BOMB IN ONE OF SIX SIMILAR PACKAGES HANDED IN FOR DESPATCH.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



THE F.A. CUP TIE MATCH WHICH AROUSED UNUSUAL INTEREST IN THAT IT WAS BETWEEN A SO-CALLED £20 TEAM AND A £50,000 TEAM: AN EXCITING MOMENT DURING THE PLAY BETWEEN DARWEN AND THE ARSENAL, AT HIGHBURY.

Arsenal played the much-discussed, and so-called £20, Darwen team on Saturday, January 9, at Highbury, and won by eleven goals to one. The attendance was 37,486. On the same day,



THE F.A. CUP TIE MATCH WHOSE RESULT MEANS THAT THE FOOTBALL ASSOCIATION CUP WILL CHANGE HANDS AGAIN THIS YEAR: A WEST BROMWICH ALBION ATTACK ON THE ASTON VILLA GOAL.

Aston Villa beat West Bromwich Albion, the Cup holders, by two goals to one, and thus made it certain that the F.A. Cup will change hands again this year. The attendance was 49,232.



A WORLD-FAMOUS CENTRE IN HONOLULU, THE CAPITAL AND CHIEF PORT OF HAWAII, WHICH HAS COME INTO UNENVIABLE NOTORIETY IN CONNECTION WITH THE MURDER OF A NATIVE AND A CHARGE AGAINST FOUR UNITED STATES CITIZENS: WAIKIKI BEACH.

World-wide interest is being taken in the case of Mrs. Granville Fortescue, an American Society woman; her son-in-law, Lieut. Thomas Massie, of the United States Navy; and two United States Navy seamen, E. J. Lord and Albert O. Jones, who have been accused in connection with the murder of a native, Joseph Kahahawai. As we write, the matter is, of course, *sub judice*, but it may be stated that on January 11 the civil authorities in Honolulu proceeded with the drawing of a Grand Jury before which to try the case. At that time, Mrs. Fortescue, Lieut. Massie,

and Seaman Lord were aboard a naval vessel at Pearl Harbour naval base; while Jones was in the county gaol in charge of the civil police. The body of Kahahawai was buried on January 11, with considerable ceremony. American public opinion has been so much stirred that there seemed danger of racial outbreaks in Hawaii, but Honolulu has been reported quiet, with marines and police guarding the streets. There is a possibility that it will be decided to transfer the trial to San Francisco—as being a considerably less inflammable centre.



MONMOUTH FLOODED, OWING TO THE VERY RAPID RISE OF THE RIVERS WYE, TROTHY, AND MONNOW: THE SWOLLEN WATERS FLOWING THROUGH THE LOWER PART OF HOUSES AT MONMOUTH.

On the night of January 10, Monmouth was flooded and the swollen waters of the Rivers Wye, Trothy, and Monnow rushed over meadows, through lanes, and down some eight roads in the Borough. The lower rooms of many houses were swamped, and in one area the inhabitants



A "WAVE" IN A ROAD DURING THE WEEK-END FLOODING: A MOTOR-VEHICLE PUSHING THROUGH THE WATERS ON THE MAIN THOROUGHFARE AT ALVASTON, BETWEEN DERBY AND LEICESTER.

took to their bed-rooms. As to the second of the photographs, that is, to all intents and purposes, sufficiently self-explanatory. It may be noted, nevertheless, how the progress of the heavy vehicle seen is causing a "wave" of some dimensions to roll along the main road.

A "RED SHIRT" MASS MEETING FROM THE AIR: THE "HUMAN SWARM" ON THE NORTH-WEST FRONTIER.

RECENT news sent from Peshawar (on January 11) reported that conditions on the North-West Frontier Province of India were then quiet, and, incidentally, that the hostile *lashkar* (armed tribal force) at Lakari had dispersed, since the Royal Air Force demonstrations mentioned on our front page. The illustration here, representing an incident which occurred some weeks ago, is typical of the seditious agitations with which the authorities have had to deal. A descriptive note supplied with this remarkable air photograph states that it shows a mass meeting of Red Shirts outside the village of Utmanzal, in the Peshawar district. "The picture was taken," we read, "while Abdul Ghaffar Khan was addressing the crowd." The Red Shirts themselves form the dark mass in the upper part of the crowd, while the lighter section below consists of white-clad villagers from surrounding districts. Other villagers are sitting along a curving wall in the foreground, or standing about in scattered groups on the outskirts of the central swarm. On the extreme right the dark round hole in the ground, adjoining a tree, is the village well. The occasion here shown was, of course, prior to the arrest and deportation of the orator. On December 27 last, we may recall, the "Times" correspondent at Peshawar stated: "The latest activities of the Red Shirt organisation in the North-West Frontier Province against the Government have led to fighting in which several men have been killed, and to the arrest of the Red Shirt leader himself, Abdul Ghaffar Khan, on the night of December 24." The writer also referred to a meeting of the Provincial *jirga* (or Frontier Provincial Congress Committee) held at Utmanzal on December 21. At the same time a message from Delhi mentioned "the constant lull maintained by Abdul Ghaffar Khan with Mr. Gandhi and the central Congress organisation." Trouble had been gathering in the Peshawar district, it was pointed out, since last March, when Abdul Ghaffar Khan and many other Red Shirt leaders, who had been imprisoned, were released under the Irwin-Gandhi Pact, and at once used their freedom to resume their agitation more fiercely than ever. Abdul Ghaffar Khan is a brother-in-law of the Hajj of Turangzi, who has lately been making mischief in the Mohmand territory. On January 3 it was stated that a mobile column had visited the villages of Utmanzal and Prang, and arrested 150 Red Shirts.



"RED SHIRTS" AND VILLAGERS CLUSTERED ROUND A SEDITIOUS ORATOR, ABDUL GHAFFAR KHAN (SINCE DEPORTED): A REMARKABLE AIR VIEW NEAR PESHAWAR.

A WINDOW ON THE WORLD: NEWS OF THE WEEK IN PICTURES.



THE BOMB INCIDENT DURING A JAPANESE IMPERIAL PROGRESS: THE EMPEROR'S MOTOR-CAR ESCORTED BY MOTOR-CYCLISTS ON AN OFFICIAL OCCASION.

On January 8, while the Emperor of Japan was returning from a New Year's review, a young Korean threw a bomb at the Imperial cortege. The missile exploded by the carriage of a Minister, separated from the Emperor's car by some fifty yards and a cavalry escort. His Imperial Majesty was unperturbed. We reproduce here a photograph of interest in connection with this outrage—showing the Emperor's motor-car with an escort of motor-cycle combinations—of course, on another official occasion. A portrait of the Emperor is on our Personal page.



THE VISIT OF THE EMPEROR OF ETHIOPIA'S HEIR TO ENGLAND: THE ABYSSINIAN CROWN PRINCE AND HIS SISTER LANDING AT DOVER.

Returning the compliment paid to his father, the Emperor of Ethiopia, when the Duke of Gloucester, representing his father, King George, attended the coronation of His Majesty at Addis Ababa, Prince Asfa Wosan, the Crown Prince of Ethiopia, landed in England on January 12 for a semi-state visit. He is accompanied by his sister and by a suite of nine. It was arranged that he should be received at Sandringham by the King on January 13. He was born in 1916 and was proclaimed Crown Prince and heir to the throne on January 25, 1931.



THE STATUE OF SIR ERNEST SHACKLETON UNVEILED ON THE WALL OF THE ROYAL GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY'S BUILDING IN LONDON.

The statue of Sir Ernest Shackleton, the great Antarctic explorer, on the wall of the Royal Geographical Society's headquarters in London, was unveiled by Lord Zetland on January 9. It represents Sir Ernest in Polar costume, and was executed by Mr. Charles Jagger, A.R.A., who carried out the Artillery Memorial at Hyde Park Corner and the G.W.R. Memorial in Paddington Station. In his speech, Lord Zetland referred to Shackleton's journey of 1909 as his greatest claim to fame. On this occasion, it will be recalled, Shackleton, with three companions, forced his way over 366 miles from the southernmost point reached under the leadership of Scott in 1902, to a point 100 miles only from the South Pole.



A CLOSE VIEW OF THE SHACKLETON STATUE; THE WORK OF MR. CHARLES JAGGER, A.R.A.



INDIAN GOLD FOR GREAT BRITAIN: CASES OF INGOTS WORTH £4,000,000 DISEMBARKED FROM A P. AND O. LINER AT TILBURY.

Since the pound, and with it the rupee, abandoned the gold standard, gold has risen to about 40 per cent. above its original value in pounds and rupees. Poverty-stricken Indians are turning their hoards and ornaments into rupees, and this led to the export of over twenty-four millions of gold in the last three months of 1931. Such exports help India to meet her sterling obligations.



THE FUNERAL OF THE "SERGEANT" IN PARIS: THE COFFIN OF M. MAGINOT, MINISTER FOR WAR, ON ITS GUN-CARRIAGE.

M. Maginot, the late French Minister for War, was popularly known as the "Sergeant" in memory of gallant service in a rank which he refused to quit. He was conscripted as a private in 1914, and was wounded at Verdun in 1916. His funeral took place on January 10, at the Invalides, where our photograph was taken, and was marked by the pageantry of national mourning. The funeral oration was pronounced by the Premier, M. Laval. A portrait of the late Minister will be found on our Personal page.



THE FUNERAL OF GENERAL PAU: THE GUN-CARRIAGE BEARING THE COFFIN, AND THE GENERAL'S DECORATIONS, AS CARRIED IN THE PROCESSION.

The funeral of General Pau, the veteran French soldier (a portrait of whom we reproduced in our last issue), took place in Paris on January 7. General Pau, it will be recalled, fought in the Franco-German War, when he lost a hand; and again, forty-four years later, in the Great War, when he led the French dash into Alsace. The ceremony took place at the Invalides; among those who followed the gun-carriage were Generals Weygand, Guilleminot, and Claudel.

FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEWS ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



ANOTHER STRANGE CRAFT TO CROSS THE CHANNEL: M. RÉMI (IN OVERALLS) ON HIS NEW INVENTION, WHICH HAS SATISFACTORILY UNDERGONE PRELIMINARY TESTS. If M. Rémi's new invention is successful in the projected enterprise of crossing the Channel, another peculiar vessel will be added to the growing list of those sea and air craft which have accomplished the feat. Water-bicycles and gliders have recently joined the ranks. It will be seen that this boat is built symmetrically in two halves, with a pair of rudders and two paddles.



A CONTRAST TO THE RIOTS IN UNITED STATES PRISONS: A CHRISTMAS PARTY GIVEN TO EIGHTY-FIVE CHILDREN BY THE INMATES OF VERMONT STATE WOMEN'S PRISON. Newspaper reports and realistic films have familiarised the British reader with the riots and burnings, the machine-guns and murders which accompany the periodic outbreaks of convicts in United States penitentiaries, and apparently form one side of life there! Here we present the reverse side of the medal—a scene of Christmas good-will for which women prisoners were responsible.



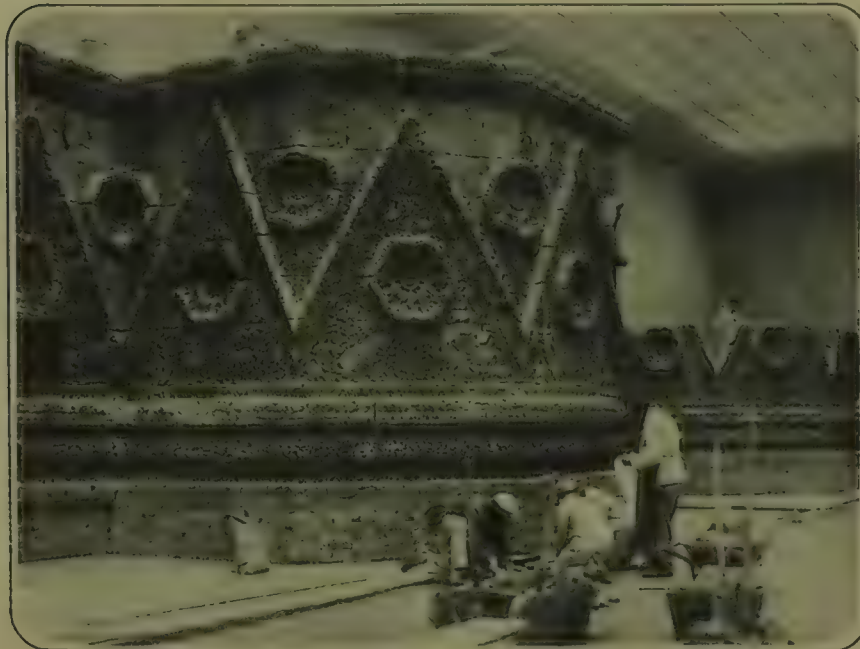
AN ATTEMPT TO SHOOT LETTERS FROM GERMANY TO ENGLAND: THE INVENTOR WITH HIS ROCKET. A rocket letter-carrier is the subject of experiments by Herr Tilling, who claims to be able to control the rocket's flight and determine almost exactly where the mail shall fall. The letters are contained in a metal tube attached to an asbestos parachute. When momentum fails, the parachute opens.



A MIRROR TO HELP THE OARSMAN CORRECT HIS FAULTS: TRAINING AT OXFORD FOR THE BOAT-RACE. A device to add to the efficacy of tubbing instruction is here being used by Mr. R. A. J. Poole, a member of the Oxford crew. A large mirror fixed in front of the oarsman enables him to study his movements in detail and so supplement by his own observation the criticisms of the coach. It has been stated that the Oxford crew will not have a new boat this year.



A STATUE OF CHARLIE CHAPLIN DECORATING A NEW BRIDGE: MODERN SCULPTURE IN ROTTERDAM. The correspondent who sent this photograph remarks that the Municipality of Rotterdam gave an order to a very modern Dutch sculptor to decorate a new bridge in the town, and that this was the result. Probably this is the first time that a film star's statue has ever been erected in a street.



A WEIGHTY "ORIGINAL" IN A BERLIN MUSEUM UNDERGOING REMOVAL: PART OF A WALL FROM AN EIGHTH-CENTURY CASTLE AT MSCHATTA.

The taste for the colossal seems to be well marked in German Museums: in September 1929, we illustrated a complete structure exhibited in the Pergamon Museum at Berlin—the magnificent Market Gate from Miletus. Here we show part of the wall of the desert castle of Mschatta, sculptured with the most striking combination of boldness of outline and beauty of detail, in process of being moved from Kaiser Frederick Museum to a new building on "Museum Island."



OBJECTS OF GREAT INTEREST FROM THE SMALL BOAT FOUND NEAR CALIGULA'S GALLEYS IN LAKE NEMI: SUPPOSED COOKING UTENSILS.

As stated in our last issue, under a photograph of the small boat found in Lake Nemi, the draining of the Lake was originally undertaken to lay bare the Emperor Caligula's two state barges. The small boat is about 33 ft. long and 4 ft. 8 in. broad, and probably also dates from Caligula's time. The objects illustrated here have since been brought to light in this boat, and are stated to be kitchen utensils. One is silver, one is bronze, and the other is in copper.

THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.

OAK SPANGLES.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

AN old friend of mine a few days ago sent me a little box full of "oak spangles" which he had taken from the crop of a pheasant, remarking that they might furnish a theme for this page. And well they may, for they conjure up a host of problems, zoological and botanical, which might well fill a whole volume. Though it is well known to the countryman that these curious bodies are readily eaten by pheasants, no one has offered any suggestions as to the qualities which make them so attractive, nor have I seen any comments as to the vast quantities which must be produced to render them sufficiently conspicuous to these birds when feeding.

Even among those who, like old Gilbert White of Selborne, keep a "nature diary," there are probably many who have never had the curiosity or the time to discover the true nature of oak spangles. Their history is interesting, and it becomes even more so when they are compared with kindred structures. In the first place, then, they come within the category of "galls"—structures which present a bewildering multiplicity of forms and a surprising diversity of origin. Though our knowledge concerning them has been accumulating—though not continuously—since the days of Pliny—that is to say, for more than eighteen hundred years—the task of the investigator is not yet by any means at an end!

As I have already remarked, galls present surprising diversities of form. Thus the large, soft "oak-apples" and the hard, spherical, nut-like bodies to be found apparently on every oak tree are galls; and so also are the "witches' broom" of the birch tree; the hair-like yellow and red tufts known as bedeguars, that we find on the wild-rose plants; the red blisters so common on the leaves of willow trees; the red-currant-like bodies on the catkins of the oak; and these "spangles" on its leaves. A

and deposit an egg in these. Commonly, no immediate result follows, but as soon as the larva hatches out a mass of tissue grows up around it, forming the red

been allotted by entomologists to totally different genera. A case in point is furnished by the gall-wasp, producing the oak spangles referred to at the beginning of this essay. On many of the leaves I examined I found the

galls of two distinct species, one taking the form of a flat, hairy red-and-gold cushion; the other of a smooth texture, roughly circular in shape, grey in colour, and affixed to the leaf by a very short, delicate stalk from the centre of the disc. The cushion-like gall was that of *Neuroterus lanuginosus*; the other of *N. lenticularis*. From *lenticularis* galls of October emerge the females in the spring. In April they deposit eggs deep down in the catkins of the oak. During May and June these eggs have given rise to larvæ encapsuled in galls looking like red-currants. Both males and females—the latter predominating—emerge during the summer, but so different in appearance that the males were regarded as demanding a different genus and species (*Spathogaster baccharum*). In the autumn the females lay eggs which give rise to the lenticular galls.

A problem which long exercised the minds of botanists and entomologists alike was the cause or factor which produced the galls. The earlier

workers held that they resulted from irritation caused in the tissues of the leaf by the puncture made by the ovipositor of the gall-wasp when laying her eggs. But as many as four different kinds of gall can sometimes be found, side by side, on the under-side of the same leaf, and it would hardly be supposed that these could all have resulted from a common cause. It now seems clear that the form of the gall is determined by the reaction of the tissue of the leaf to some irritant caused by the growing larva, though the nature of this substance has still to be discovered. This, indeed, seems a quite satisfactory explanation. But, even so, it is remarkable that the uniform qualities of the leaf should so respond to the different exudations as to produce galls of diverse forms—as many as four different kinds, representing as many different species, on the under-side of one leaf!



1. A GALL-WASP (*NEUROTERUS LENTICULARIS*) SEEN HIGHLY MAGNIFIED: A FEMALE OF THE KIND THAT PRODUCES THE GALLS SEEN IN FIG. 3.

In the spring the female gall-wasp lays eggs in the male catkins of the oak, which in the hatching of the larvæ produce galls like red-currants, giving rise to both females and males, which differ so much from the wasp which laid the eggs as to cause them to be assigned to a distinct genus and species!

blister seen in the case of willow leaves or the nut-gall of the oak. There is only one occupant of galls of this kind, but the oak-apple galls contain a considerable number of larvæ.

The story of these various kinds of galls is a long one, and has been exceedingly difficult to piece together. For the insects which cause them are commonly extremely minute, and the chance of seeing them, or watching them in a wild state, are, to say the least, remote. But their secrets have, in large measure, been wrested from them by collecting galls and awaiting the emergence of their occupants as adult flies. Even then, however, the observer must be on his guard. For the insect which emerges is by no means always that which has caused the gall! And this because the larva, when lying within the gall, is eagerly sought by parasite gall-flies, which lay their eggs within the larva, which is the rightful occupant of the gall. The parasite, in the course of its development, destroys its host, and when the time comes emerges in its stead!

To make sure, then, of securing the insect which caused the gall, all the adult insects which have emerged must be kept separately, under suitable conditions, including the natural food plant. In time the gall-fly will again produce galls; the others, failing their natural victims, will die without issue. This method of investigation brought to light another remarkable fact. Of all the known species of gall-fly, the males of only a very few species are known. Females have been bred in thousands in successive generations without the appearance of a single male. We must assume that the mere male in such cases has been suppressed!

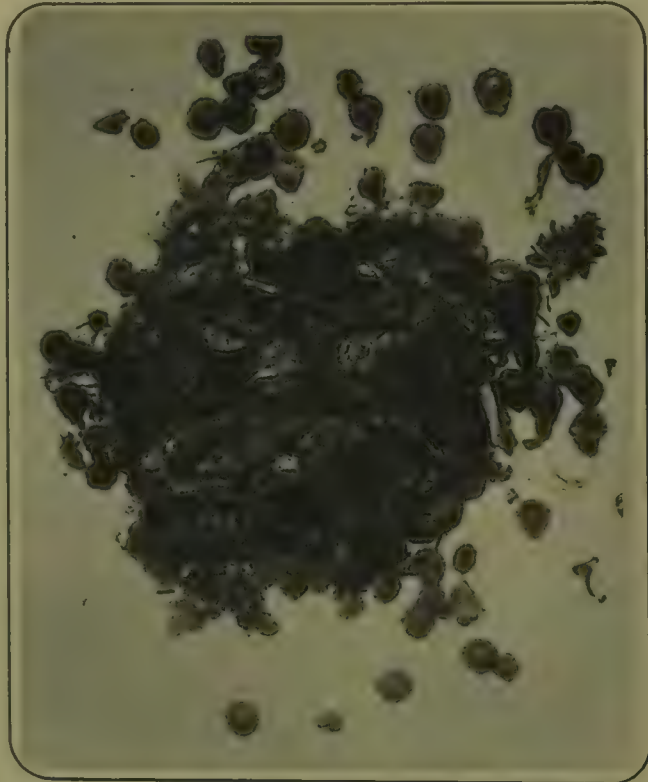
In other cases this method of breeding from captives has established the fact that, with some species, two successive generations are produced during the year. One of these gives rise to females only, the other to both males and females. But in this latter case the galls are not only of a different kind, but appear on different parts of the same plant. More than this, the insects of the two generations may be so divergent in character that they have even



2. PART OF AN OAK LEAF, SHOWING THE GALLS OF *NEUROTERUS LENTICULARIS* IN POSITION: A SPECIES WHICH MAY PRODUCE TWO GENERATIONS OF GALLS ANNUALLY—ONLY ONE OF WHICH HATCHES MALE LARVÆ, THE OTHER PRODUCING NOTHING BUT FEMALES.

hundred or so other forms could be added to this list, but their origin is practically the same in all cases, for they are due to what, broadly speaking, we may call insect agency—that is to say, to certain minute flies or "gall-midges," "gall-wasps," or to "mites"—or in other words, to creatures of the spider tribe or "arachnida."

The "gall-midges" deposit their eggs on the surface of the leaves, and presently, as a consequence of the hatching of the egg, the leaf develops a covering tissue to enclose the larva. Others—as with the "gall-wasps"—thrust the ovipositor into the inner tissue of the leaf or leaf-bud, as the case may be,



3. "OAK SPANGLES" TAKEN FROM THE CROP OF A PHEASANT: GALLS RAISED ON OAK LEAVES BY A MINUTE "FLY" OR "GALL-WASP" (*NEUROTERUS LENTICULARIS*) LAYING HER EGGS THEREIN.

THE LARGEST IRRIGATION SYSTEM IN THE WORLD: THE SUKKUR BARRAGE.

ROYAL AIR FORCE OFFICIAL PHOTOGRAPHS. (CROWN COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



1 AND 2. THE SUKKUR BARRAGE UNDER CONSTRUCTION, LOOKING SOUTH-WEST DOWN THE INDUS: (1) AN AIR PHOTOGRAPH SHOWING THE LEFT BANK OF THE RIVER, WITH A SECTION OF THE GREAT BARRAGE ON THE RIGHT; AND, IN THE FOREGROUND, THE COFFERDAM BEHIND WHICH THE DIVIDE WALL OF THE LEFT BANK HAS NOW BEEN BUILT; (2) AN AIR PHOTOGRAPH OF THE CORRESPONDING SECTION ON THE RIGHT BANK.

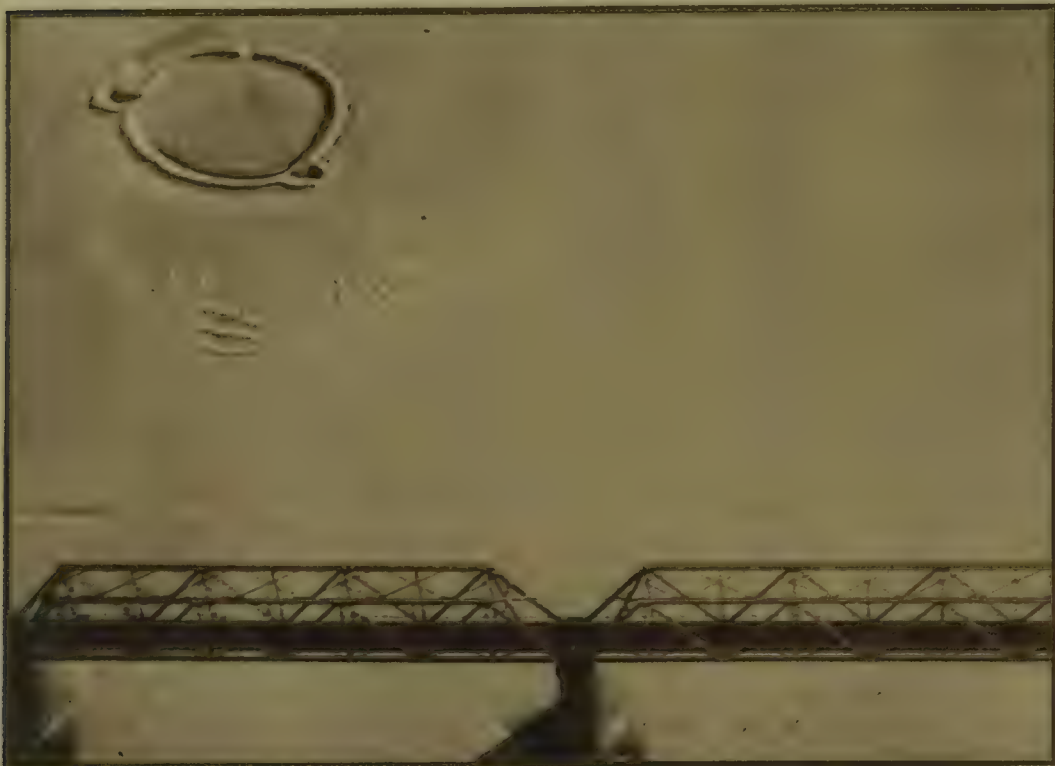


3. THE LLOYD BARRAGE, AT SUKKUR, NEARLY A MILE LONG, WHICH THE VICEROY ARRANGED TO OPEN ON JANUARY 13: A VIEW FROM OVER THE LEFT BANK OF THE INDUS; SHOWING, IN THE FOREGROUND, THE LEFT BANK REGULATORS, AND, ON THE FAR SIDE OF THE RIVER, THE RIGHT BANK REGULATORS.

Lord Willingdon, the Viceroy of India, arranged to open the Sukkur Barrage, in Sind, on January 13. This was the last stage in the preparation of one of the greatest irrigation schemes of the world, begun in 1923 and named after Lord (then Sir George) Lloyd, who was Governor of Bombay from 1918 until 1923. It is estimated that the network of canals and distributaries which the project also entails will water an area of some 6,000,000 acres, or 500,000 acres more than the total cultivated area of Egypt. The barrage has been constructed at a point two miles west of New Sukkur, below the narrow gorge through which the Indus, combining the five rivers of the Punjab, enters Sind; and the irrigation works

remedy the defect of the river's low natural level. The total cost of construction is approximately £15,000,000, and the question has arisen as to whether the whole of this is to be borne by the Government of Bombay. It has been pointed out that the Government of India, which has not hitherto contributed directly, will reap substantial benefits from the scheme in the form of increased income tax, Customs, and railway dues. It is also considered doubtful whether the Sind landholders, in view of the present agricultural depression, can bear appreciably higher assessment rates, and certain that they will be unable to yield the increase expected when the barrage scheme was originally planned.

A FLIGHT OVER DISTURBED MANCHURIA: "BANDIT-LAND" FROM THE AIR.



A SMALL FORTIFIED POSITION HELD BY BANDITS NEAR HARBIN (TOP LEFT); AND PART OF THE RAILWAY BRIDGE: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY OUR CORRESPONDENT, WALTER BOSSHARD, DURING HIS FLIGHT OVER MANCHURIA IN THE FIRST FOKKER OF THE NEW MUKDEN-HARBIN AIR LINE.



A NOTORIOUS POSITION AS PHOTOGRAPHED FROM A FOKKER FLYING ON THE MUKDEN-HARBIN ROUTE: A BANDIT CAMP OUTSIDE HARBIN.



"BANDIT-LAND," MANCHURIA, FROM THE AIR: A VILLAGE INHABITED BY BRIGANDS AND PROTECTED BY A SMALL FORTIFIED POSITION; AND A PART OF THE RAILWAY BRIDGE (SEE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH).

The photographs reproduced on these two pages were taken by Mr. Walter Bosshard, the well-known photographer-explorer and correspondent, who was represented in our issue of last week by a set of snapshots dealing with the visit of a Japanese delegation to the Chinese General Ma. Despatching them from Mukden on December 13, he noted that he had arrived there on the previous day, travelling in the first Japanese Fokker aeroplane of the newly-established Mukden-Harbin air line.

His pictures are of special interest at the moment, not only in connection with the attacks made upon the Japanese by bandits in Manchuria, but in the light of Japan's military movements in that territory of acrimonious dispute, and the United States "Nine-Power Treaty and Kellogg Pact" Note to the Chinese and Japanese Governments which contains the passage: "With the recent operations about Chinchow the last remaining administrative authority of the Government

[Continued opposite.

A FLIGHT OVER DISTURBED MANCHURIA: THE JAPANESE AND MUKDEN.



BARRACKS AND FORTIFICATIONS OF THE JAPANESE OUTSIDE MUKDEN: A REMARKABLE PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN BY OUR CORRESPONDENT, WALTER BOSSHARD, WHILE FLYING IN THE FIRST FOKKER OF THE NEW MUKDEN-HARBIN AIR LINE.



AN AIR VIEW SHOWING THE GREAT JAPANESE MILITARY CAMP OUTSIDE MUKDEN: A PHOTOGRAPH OF MUCH MOMENT IN CONNECTION WITH THE UNITED STATES NOTE—"THE LAST REMAINING ADMINISTRATIVE AUTHORITY OF THE GOVERNMENT OF THE CHINESE REPUBLIC IN MANCHURIA... HAS BEEN DESTROYED."

Continued.

of the Chinese Republic in Manchuria, as it existed prior to September 1931, has been destroyed"; and continues: "In view of the present situation, and of its own rights and obligations, the United States Government deems it to be its duty to notify both the Imperial Japanese Government and the Government of the Chinese Republic that it cannot admit the legality of any situation *de facto* nor does it intend to recognise any treaty or agreement entered into between those Governments or their agents which may impair the treaty rights of the

United States or its citizens in China, including those which relate to the sovereignty or independence or territorial and administrative integrity of the Republic of China, or their international policy relative to China, commonly known as the Open Door policy." The repercussions of that Note are likely to concern the great Powers for some time to come! Meanwhile, a Japanese reply to the Note has stated that Japan's military operations in the Chinchow area are nothing more than the act of driving out disbanded irregulars.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

AS a rule I rather fight shy of reviewing poetry; not that it has no appeal for me, but rather because it has too much. Poetry, I feel, should be approached in a leisurely spirit after long contemplation, renewed at intervals. No adequate appreciation can be dashed off in a hurry after a first reading. Too many critical hustlers have rushed in where angels fear to tread, and stamped with clodhopping boots on the sensitive plants in the garden of song. I often find that it is not until I have read a poet's work two or three times that it catches hold of me, and I discover qualities in it that quite escaped me at first. This sort of rumination, however, does not accord very well with the exigencies of a rapid weekly survey of books in the bulk, for by the time a volume of verse has been properly digested it is apt to have become, topically speaking, a back number.

So it has come about that several books by or concerning poets have accumulated on my shelf, and conscience suggests that something ought to be done about it. I have just been brought up to the scratch by a fresh addition to the pile, which, as it offers points for comment apart from criticism, and does not affect living susceptibilities, can be handled at once. The new arrival is "UNPUBLISHED EARLY POEMS." By Alfred Tennyson. Edited by Charles Tennyson, his grandson (Macmillan; 10s. 6d.). This is a book that I find intensely interesting, for it takes me back to Cambridge in the early 'nineties, when I first drank deep of the Tennysonian spring. At that time I cared for little else but poetry; such frivolities as biography, history, or fiction left me cold. Among the Muses, Melpomene was first and the rest nowhere; and when I ought to have been grappling with the tasks of classical scholarship, I would be browsing on "In Memoriam" or "Idylls of the King." There was some excuse for us in that benighted generation. How could we guess the galaxy of genius that was to blaze forth in the neo-Georgian firmament? Who was there to explain that Tennyson was the high priest of primness and prudery, who had diluted the strong wine of Arthurian romance with the milk-and-water maxims of the Victorian drawing-room?

Tennyson's unpublished Juvenilia are being "released" in rather expensive instalments. Last year his boyish experiment in Elizabethan comedy, "The Devil and the Lady," made a book by itself, and in footnotes to the present volume I notice allusions to some further manuscripts, though it is not stated whether they are ever likely to see the light. Discussing why the pieces here collected were never published by Tennyson himself, his grandson writes: "With his hatred of personal publicity, he would be the last person to do anything which would look like calling attention to his own incredible precocity, by the publication of early and immature work. Moreover, many of the poems are fragments, or were for some reason never brought to the degree of perfection on which his fastidious taste insisted." Doubtless these reasons weighed with him, but I think there was another, to which Mr. Charles Tennyson has also given the clue when he says: "I have noted in these early poems a number of lines which the poet used again, often years afterwards, in quite different contexts, in his published work. . . . Tennyson often stored observations and similes for long periods before finally working them into his poems."

Here, I should say, is quite sufficient reason for Tennyson having suppressed early poems that would have taken the wind out of his own sails in his maturer work. No writer likes to be accused of "damnable iteration," suggesting either lapse of memory or paucity of ideas. It would never do for a collected edition to contain a series of such repetitions. Mr. Charles Tennyson points out a number of examples, and probably others would be revealed by closer research. I can add a few even from memory. Thus in one of the resuscitated early sonnets we read of "brass-mouthed demagogues"—too similar to the "brass mouths and iron lungs" of a later poem—and also of

Weak wings, that every Sophister can lime.

This phrase occurs in the poem beginning "Love thou thy land." In the next sonnet, we find "England's ancient case Built on broad bases"—a premonition of the line—

Broad-based upon her people's will.

Again, in the succeeding sonnet, the young poet writes—

From all the circuit of the purple hills
The sweet Rose fades—

doubtless the cause of its banishment from volumes containing the later couplet—

And year by year our memory fades
From all the circle of the hills.

Another of these early poems—"The Ruined Kiln"—begins—

A million gossamers in field and fold
Were twinkling into green and gold.

The second line, I think, was afterwards repeated almost word for word in "In Memoriam"; while a fragment ending

And still divide the rapid mind
This way and that in search of ease
recalls the familiar passage in the "Morte d'Arthur"—

This way and that dividing the swift
mind,

In act to throw.

Similar reasons, if no others, would have necessitated the omission of a poem called "Sense and Conscience," with its mention of "the argent lily" and "the dappled fox-glove"; as also of "An Idle Rhyme" ending with the words—

The deep pulsations of the world.

Taking these with the other instances mentioned by the editor, what need have we of further evidence?

The soldier is shown wearing an engraved morion, with sword and dagger slung at his waist, and on his knee a windlass for winding-up the arbalest. The art of casting in bronze, which the natives of Benin have now lost, was introduced there by the Portuguese colonists in the seventeenth century. We may add that some interesting examples of native craftsmanship, taken from the city of Benin when it was captured in 1897, are included in a sale to be held at Messrs. Foster's Galleries in Pall Mall on January 28.

INTERESTING NATIVE BRONZE-WORK FROM BENIN:
A FIGURE REPRESENTING AN OLD-TIME PORTUGUESE
SOLDIER FIRING AN ARBALEST, OR CROSS-BOW.

saw the Praed poem when it was published in some periodical in 1831, memorised the first four lines, and amused himself by making them the basis of an exercise in Praed's manner." That Tennyson had on occasion some affinity with Praed appears from a sonnet doubtless suppressed because the last line was used again in "Aylmer's Field." The sonnet describes a shallow-minded beauty with

A speech conventional, so void of
weight

That after it has buzzed about
one's ear,

'Twere rich refreshment for a
week to hear

The dentist babble or the barber
prate.

This reminds me of Praed's poem on a certain damsel who talked about the weather so much that a man

Might marry a barometer
And hang himself beside it.

Mr. Charles Tennyson has performed his editorial task so well that I feel it somewhat ungrateful to suggest two possible improvements. One is that he might perhaps have mentioned the date of Tennyson's birth and that of his Cambridge period, and recalled something of the domestic conditions under which he was writing before he went to Cambridge and just after he left. The other point is that it would have been easier to appreciate the "translation from Claudian's 'Proserpine'" if the Latin original had been placed side by side with Tennyson's version, instead of separately at the end of the book.

I turn now to a living poet who would not, I think, object to be ranked in the line of succession from Tennyson; and, like him, from that

God-gifted organ voice of England,
Milton, a name to resound for ages.

The work in question is "COLLECTED POEMS OF LAURENCE BINYON." Two vols. (Macmillan; 10s. 6d. each). One of

the two volumes (which are not numbered) is sub-titled Lyrical Poems, and contains the author's preface; while the other consists of London Visions, Narrative Poems, and Translations. Mr. Binyon is one of the few modern poets who is definitely in the classical tradition, and, personally, I like him none the less for that. At the same time, he is far from being imitative or reactionary; he strikes his own individual note, and he has enlarged the scope of poetic vision, by his choice of many subjects from present-day life and by his treatment of modern thought. He is at his best, in my opinion, in the war-time poems, so deeply felt, so glowing with compassion; and (from internal evidence, it seems) inspired by personal experience of work for the wounded. One of these poems—"For the Fallen"—is probably the most quoted of anything that the war produced. One can hardly take up a newspaper with a list of anniversary memorials without seeing some of the beautiful lines beginning—

They went with songs to the battle, they were young.

It may be that not everyone who quotes them knows the authorship, but here, at any rate, Mr. Binyon has achieved immortality and touched a nation's heart.

These war poems of Mr. Binyon's possess a fire and a humanity which contrast somewhat with the rarefied air and aloof spirituality in some of his imaginative work. He has not, on the whole, the characteristics of a popular poet. He is too much of the scholar, of the artist, and of the visionary to appeal greatly to the multitude, although he can, at times, picture common life in a satiric vein, as in the pieces entitled "Commercial" and "The Meeting." His most ambitious flights belong to the order of epic, as exemplified in such poems as "The Death of Adam" or the translations from Dante. The finest of the narrative poems, to my mind, is "Penthesilea," a tale of fierce action told in the true Homeric spirit, in strong and flexible blank verse that bears comparison with anything of the kind in English poetry.

Reminiscences arise as I take up the first instalment of another collected edition—"THE POEMS OF T. STURGE MOORE." Vol. I. With Portrait Frontispiece (Macmillan; 12s. 6d.). About thirty years ago, when I was "subbing" temporarily on the *Outlook*, it fell to me to write a short notice of one of the longer items here included—namely, "Absalom"—a chronicle play. I cannot recall exactly what I said, but I remember that the assistant Editor, the late T. W. H. Crosland (himself no mean poet), rather unkindly headed the article "Sturgid!" Perhaps he was in the satiric temper that inspired "The Unspeakable Scot" and "The Wild Irishman." Anyhow, the fact that the poet has attained the dignity of a collected edition proves that there must be something durable in "sturgedity." It must not be confounded with turgidity, for there is nothing bombastic or inflated about Mr. Moore's

verse. His style is at least simple and unpretentious, and, if not remarkable for verbal melody, that may be counted unto him for righteousness in an age that considers Tennyson sugary. I notice, by the way, a slight tendency to split infinitives.

Curiously enough, I opened the book at a page which brought back another memory. It contained a sonnet on the late Professor Selwyn Image, beginning thus—

He lived a harmony
that tuned us all,
However diverse, to
a courteous mood;
Mere feeders dined
with him and
savoured food,
Mere readers heard
some period's
cadence fall
And bustlers relished
peace.

These lines touched me nearly, for the only time I ever met the genial Professor was at a friend's dinner-table. I am doubtful whether to class myself among the "readers" or the "feeders"—not, I hope, among the bustlers. I had intended here to mention other offspring of the Muse, but these must wait for another week.

C. E. B.



TWO OF THE SISTERS OF THE EX-EMPEROR OF CHINA: A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN IN TIENTSIN LAST NOVEMBER.

This charming photograph was taken at the same time as that of the ex-Emperor and Empress given on the opposite page, where some particulars of his life are recalled.

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A CENTRE OF RUMOUR: THE EX-EMPEROR OF CHINA; AND HIS WIFE.



TO RULE MANCHURIA? THE EX-EMPEROR HSUAN TUNG, WITH HIS CONSORT, AT TIENTSIN BEFORE THE ATTEMPT ON HIS LIFE AND HIS SUBSEQUENT DEPARTURE FOR A MANCHURIAN DESTINATION.

Conflicting rumours have gathered about the Manchu ex-Emperor of China, Hsuan Tung, here seen with his wife at Tientsin last November, about five days before an attempt to assassinate him. Shortly afterwards, he left for Manchuria. According to one report then, the Japanese authorities in Manchuria had not contemplated his being proclaimed, but an official had said: "If the Chinese want to restore the Emperor, it is their business. So far as we are concerned, he is free to go where he pleases." On the other hand, in reporting the attempted assassination (by a bomb, at his residence in the Japanese Concession at Tientsin), the Peking correspondent of the "Times" said: "Political significance is attached to the occurrence in view of the recent rumours that the Japanese offered to restore Hsuan Tung as Emperor

of Manchuria." Later, the same writer said: "Hsuan Tung left Tientsin on the night of November 11 by a Japanese steamer for Dairen (near Port Arthur), accompanied by a group of Japanese Army officers. This lends colour to the rumours." On November 24 a Reuter message from Mukden stated: "The institution of a constitutional monarchy under the former 'Boy' Emperor of China was advocated to-day by the head of the new Government in Mukden, Yuan Chin-kai, who is apparently willing that his own administration should cease. 'The Manchurian people,' he added, 'are not sufficiently advanced politically for republican government.'" The ex-Emperor was born in 1906, succeeded to the throne of China at the age of two, and abdicated in 1912. In 1922 he married the daughter of Jung Yuan, a Manchu noble.

CROCODILE-SHOOTING IN NORTHERN QUEENSLAND.

HUNTING MAN-EATERS AND CATTLE-KILLERS NEAR THE GULF OF CARPENTARIA: UNEXPLOITED SPORT IN A REGION THAT ALSO OFFERS UNSURPASSED BIG-GAME FISHING.

By LEONORA GREGORY.



WAR ON REPTILES THAT KILL 200 HEAD OF CATTLE A YEAR, AND OCCASIONALLY HUMAN BEINGS: THE DISTRICT MARKSMAN AND HIS SON WITH TWO DEAD CROCODILES.

"TWO hundred head of cattle a year them 'gaters must take, easy; and now there's a valuable stallion disappeared in the night." The Old Hand puffed ruminating clouds at the mosquitoes. The District Marksman, seated in a canvas chair cleaning his gun, looked thoughtful. "Well, we're going to give them a go next month," he said. "It ought to be a good way to spend a holiday."

A month later, the District Marksman, with his wife and ten-year-old son, were camped on the bank of a "gater"-infested river not very far from the shores of the Gulf of Carpentaria. With them as their guest was the Enthusiastic Journalist who had never seen a crocodile or camped out before. It may be as well to remark here that the "alligator" of Northern Australia is actually a crocodile—said to be the largest and fiercest in the world. Popular report assigns them a maximum length of 26 ft.; but on the hunt none were seen longer than 17 ft. As they appear to reach that size fairly frequently, there seems no reason why they should not occasionally surpass it.

The little crocodile-shooting that has been done in the Gulf of Carpentaria so far has been the work of local cattlemen, and no authentic records of the size of kills have been kept except on the occasion of the hunt described here. The man-eating, cattle-killing variety of crocodile is called an "alligator" locally, to distinguish him from his smaller fish-eating cousin, a gaviel which is found in many of the fresh-water streams. The Australian alligator, or coast crocodile, is larger, has a short broad shout, and is found only in the brackish tidal rivers or on the coast immediately surrounding river estuaries.

The Old Hand's estimate of cattle losses incurred by the stations along these rivers is probably a conservative one, when it is considered that thousands of cattle water daily along hundreds of miles of river bank bordering water that in places is almost teeming with the great brutes. And they have but to lie in wait for the quarry that inevitably comes to them. Animals are sometimes seen along these rivers with great pieces of flesh torn away, where the bite of the crocodile has not reached a sufficiently solid spot. A favourite mode of attack is to take the beast by the nose while drinking and drag it into the water. The strength necessary thus to treat a full-grown bullock can be imagined.

Until the District Marksman went on his hunting trip, very little had been done towards shooting the crocodiles. The job was too scientific and required too much time and patience to suit the average stockman, who was necessarily pushed for time and seldom cared to be hampered by a heavy gun when mustering the vast holdings. Some had been snared and killed at times, but this had never been attempted on a very large scale. In the old days, before the advent of the white man (in those parts about sixty years ago), the blacks used to keep the crocodiles down by searching out and destroying their eggs. Now that "Binghy" has become semi-civilised or been driven further out, there is no such check on the increase, and consequently they are becoming very numerous. Fortunately, they appear to grow very slowly; for, of the 27 shot during the trip, only two were 17 ft. in length, by far the majority being from 10 or 12 ft. downwards.

The District Marksman had been careful to bring a perfect equipment for the hunt. An Army '303 rifle was provided for himself, with a '32 revolver for finishing the job off. His wife, practically as good a shot as he was, had a '32-40 rifle and a small automatic pistol. The Marksman's small son and the Enthusiastic Journalist were not quite in the same class as dead shots, so they confined their activities to camera-work and target practice. The biggest difficulty in crocodile-shooting was found to be the approach. We would set out in the early morning armed and accoutred, but without a powerful telescope few "scalps" would have been ours. As it was, the tally made an easy record for the district.

The District Marksman would lead the way, and we would follow, variously laden, in single file. A careful circuit would bring us to a likely bend in the river, and we would creep silently through the sparse, short trees. Talking in whispers, we would unslung the telescope and sweep it over the sand or mudbanks in sight. Whether the log-like objects half-awash in the sunlight were really crocodiles could seldom be ascertained successfully with the naked eye. Before one approached near enough to make sure, the log, if alive, would sense danger and slip nimbly into the stream. The alternative would have been to waste much valuable time potting at dead timber. The telescope,

however, overcame all that. One sweep, and the living log would be picked out from the dead ones. The District Marksman, or perhaps his wife, would then creep off on a circuit through the timber.

From a hidden spot on the bank the Marksman's son and the Enthusiastic Journalist would watch excitedly per telescope as though ten yards from the scene. A great black shape basking at the edge of the water, sunshine, stillness, and dead silence. A hundred yards from it a khaki-clad figure creeping almost imperceptibly through the trees. The telescope would swing from hunter to quarry and back till the Marksman lay down or knelt to fire. Then there would be a tense moment while we focussed on the mark and waited for the crash of the shot. Once something warned the crocodile, and with a gentle swiftness it slipped into the water and was gone. A sigh of disappointment and an anxious scanning of the river followed. That time it reappeared. First a snout and two eyes, then the line of shackles down the back and tail. No prehistoric monster could have looked more strange and fearful than this water dragon, brought close by the powerful glass. It was swimming in mid-stream. The crash of the '303 echoed from the bank, a momentary convulsion

followed, then silence. No chance to measure that chap, but perhaps we will get one out on the bank next time!

Half a mile upstream the process is repeated. This time a big fellow is holding court to a group of white spoonbills which cluster and strut about him. Stalking is a ticklish business. Twice the birds rise, and the watchers hold their breaths. Each time they re-settle without alarming their companion. Again the rifle is raised. A report and a screaming of birds—the log has not moved, a bullet has lodged in his spine. As we race excitedly up, a revolver-shot in the brain finishes off the work, and the inert monster is ready to be measured and photographed. Truly a fearsome brute to one who (like the Enthusiastic Journalist) has hunted nothing more thrilling than rabbits heretofore. One big fellow died in shallow water and was dragged on to land with the aid of a winch and tackle. He was 17 ft. long and 7 ft. 6 in. in girth. His two biggest teeth were over six inches in length. An old black fellow told us afterwards that his grandmother used to tell him that "Alligator sit down longa water-hole when she lil' piccaninny." There seems to be no doubt that they live to an enormous age.

We found that unless the first shot was successful there was no chance of

a second, as the creature would vanish into the water and keep out of sight. Their ferocity is apparently confined to their own element, as they do not attack on land except in unusual cases. It was found that a '303 or '32-40 bullet would penetrate the hide in most places, though with one old fellow a revolver-shot between the eyes was quite ineffective. One which was shot in shallow water leapt boldly into the air, fell back, and sank. The Marksman thought he was dead,

and ventured in a little way to catch the tail and pull him out. He was nearly caught himself, for, though mortally wounded, the creature curved its tail slowly and pulled him towards merciless jaws. Letting go, he scrambled to safety, and did not take that risk again.

Twenty-seven crocodiles was the total bag for that hunt. Five of these were shot by the Marksman's wife, as far as we know the first woman in Australia to shoot a man-eating crocodile. One or two of those captured were famous old "bulls" which had baffled huntsmen for years. These old veterans, probably cannibalistic, would depopulate a favourite water-hole and show marvellous cunning in defying all attack. They would, of course, be the most inveterate cattle-killers. No man

will camp too near the banks of these tidal rivers, and often it is difficult to get horses across even in shallow places. Recently, while crossing cattle, a half-caste boy had his horse taken from under him. He escaped to land, but the horse was not seen again. Humans do not often risk being attacked, but some years ago a policeman's wife was washing at the water's edge when a crocodile crept up and dragged her underneath.

In an over-civilised world where big game is thinned yearly, crocodile-shooting in Australia is an unexploited sport which calls for nerve and skill. Variety is available, too; for, besides an abundance of wild ducks, turkey, and geese, quite close to the crocodile country wild buffalo roam in thousands, and along the coast the shark and groper fishing equals any of that kind in the world. The groper—a giant cod—weighs hundreds of pounds, and is more feared by divers than sharks. On the trip just described, the Marksman's wife hooked one 6 ft. 4 in. long, weighing 400 lb. A six-inch shark hook was used, and it took a long time to land him. He proved quite good eating, though not equal to the famous barramundi which abounds in those parts. One of the best memories of that trip is the bright moonlight nights, too warm for a camp fire, when we lay and "swapped" yarns of travel and adventure; another is of fresh sunny mornings, with fine weather always a certainty, which made the camping trip just as perfect as that kind of holiday can be.



A MODERN ST. GEORGE AND THE DRAGON: THE DISTRICT MARKSMAN SEATED UPON THE TAIL OF A CATTLE-KILLING CROCODILE THAT HAD JUST FALLEN TO HIS '303 RIFLE BESIDE AN AUSTRALIAN RIVER.



MOKE FEARED BY DIVERS THAN THE SHARK: A GIANT COD (OR GROPER), 6 FT. 4 IN. LONG, 5 FT. IN GIRTH, AND WEIGHING OVER 400 LB., CAUGHT WITH HEAVY TACKLE BY W. H. AND C. A. KENNY AT KARUMBA.



TYPICAL CROCODILE COUNTRY OF NORTHERN AUSTRALIA: THE DISTRICT MARKSMAN WITH HIS WIFE AND SON BESIDE A RIVER IN QUEENSLAND, WITH A MONSTER 7 FT. 6 IN. IN GIRTH.

MODEL-MAKING AS A FINE ART: PERFECT CRAFTSMANSHIP IN MINIATURE.



A BEAUTIFUL MODEL OF H.M.S. "CENTURION," THE SHIP
IN WHICH ANSON VOYAGED ROUND THE WORLD.



THE BOW OF THE "CENTURION" MODEL; SHOWING THE INTRICATE DETAIL
AND, PARTICULARLY, THE BRASS GUNS AND THE BLOCKS.

PROFESSOR GEOFFREY CALLENDER, of the Royal Naval College, Greenwich, kindly sends us the following note: "One of the most remarkable exhibits recently acquired by the National Maritime Museum is a model of H.M.S. 'Centurion,' the famous ship which carried Lord Anson's pennant in his ever-memorable voyage of circumnavigation. This voyage began in September 1740, and concluded in June 1744. Between these dates Commodore Anson, as he then was, in the teeth of storm and pestilence, ventured into the South Pacific, destroyed Spanish commerce on the west coast of South America, blockaded Spanish ports, and sacked and burnt the town of Payta. Then, sailing for China with one ship only of the original six which composed his squadron, he waited off the coast of Manilla for the great Spanish galleon from Acapulco; and, in spite of her vast superiority, captured her and brought home an immense treasure which was carried in triumph through the City of London, the ship's company escorting it with band playing and colours flying. On his return home Anson decided to commemorate the exploits of the 'Centurion' by constructing a careful model of her. This model was made for him at Devonport, and thus exemplifies in a single exhibit the two motives that led to model-building. The commemorative model often lacks the skilled craftsmanship of the dockyard model; and the Dockyard model often lacks the historical associations of a model commemorating some particular ship. The 'Centurion' model was constructed for Lord Anson by Benjamin Slade. The beautifully finished brass guns by Slade are still a feature of this wonderful model, as are the blocks he made. The rigging, not unnaturally, is in large part perished since 1747 and has been renewed by an expert of a later day, who has introduced some of the fashions of his own kind. Notable among these are the chain cables and the dolphin-striker and the short-stocked anchors. These, however, are minor blemishes and detract little from the general appearance of the ship. The hull, with its planking fixed by real treenails, is splendidly set off by the painted frieze, consisting of scroll-work and trophies of arms; and by the magnificent figure-head, a lion rampant, red in colour, and crowned with a royal diadem." It may be added that Lord Anson died in 1762, and that there is a fine portrait of him by Reynolds.



WITHOUT DOUBT THE FINEST MINIATURE QUEEN ANNE BUREAU EVER MADE (REPRODUCED HERE AT HALF ITS ACTUAL SIZE): A UNIQUE SPECIMEN OF "TINYCRAFT" FOR "TITANIA'S PALACE."
"Titania's Palace," designed by Sir Neville Wilkinson, and illustrated by us on a number of occasions, recently received a most noteworthy addition when this exquisite miniature was presented by Whiteley's to the "Palace" to commemorate the completion of its ten years of charitable travel. All the drawers of the bureau are cross- and feather-banded, even to the smaller ones; the locks work; and there are three secret drawers. It is at Whiteley's until the 23rd.



"AN EXACT MODEL OF THE CHRIST CHURCH GATE, CANTERBURY, IN 1779":
A GIFT TO THE FRIENDS OF CANTERBURY CATHEDRAL.

This beautiful model, although not quite correct architecturally, gives an excellent idea of the general effect of the Gateway, flanked as it was in 1779 by the Tudor houses of the merchants of Canterbury, complete with "dog gates," balconies, and mitred posts in front.



A SHIP IN WHICH JOSEPH CONRAD SERVED AS MATE, AND MET JOHN GALSWORTHY:
A MODEL OF THE PASSENGER-CLIPPER "TORRENS," FORMERLY A RECORD-BREAKER
ON THE TRADE ROUTE TO AUSTRALIA.

This beautiful model was recently built for Sir James Marr, Bt., Chairman of Sir James Laing and Sons, Ltd., of Sunderland, who lent it to the Sunderland Museum. The 1276-ton "Torrens," the last of the full-rigged composite passenger clippers, was famous in her time, and made a record voyage to Australia in 64 days. Aboard her, Joseph Conrad, the novelist, served as mate (1891-3) before he took to writing; and in 1893 met John Galsworthy. She was built in 1875 by James Laing, at Sunderland. She was 221 ft. long, and was rigged after the "Cutty Sark," the famous China clipper, by Mr. T. Mordey, who is still living in Sunderland and supervised this model. The "Torrens" was broken up at Genoa in 1910.

(By Courtesy of the Sunderland Public Libraries Museum and Art Gallery.)

ANCIENT, HONOURABLE, AND WORSHIPFUL.

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF

"LONDON'S LIVERY COMPANIES": By COLONEL R. J. BLACKHAM.*

(PUBLISHED BY SAMPSON LOW, MARSTON AND CO.)

THE general public has somewhat vague notions about the City Companies as institutions of great antiquity and as picturesque survivals very characteristic of London's age-long pre-eminence as a financial and industrial centre. In the forefront are the Big Twelve—to wit, the Mercers, Grocers, Drapers, Fishmongers, Goldsmiths, Merchant Taylors, Skinners, Haberdashers, Salters, Ironmongers, Vintners, and Clothworkers. (Not even with the aid of Colonel Blackham, who is a little hesitating on the subject, can we claim to give the exact order of their precedence. Rules of priority were laid down in the sixteenth century, and have remained substantially unchanged; but, if the order given above be open to dispute, we apologise in advance, not wishing to expose ourselves to the fury of any outraged Livery.)

But these celebrated societies form only one-seventh of the total number of Companies which are chronicled by Colonel Blackham; and the remaining six-sevenths are not very familiar to most of us. Colonel Blackham, disregarding seniority for this purpose, groups them conveniently in the categories of the utilities which they once served; and even the bare catalogue of them, with its mellow flavour of antiquity, is not without interest. "Cloth,

Clothing, and Colours" assembles Clothworkers, Drapers, Dyers, Mercers, and Merchant Taylors; "Spices, Salt, and Fish," Fishmongers, Grocers, and Salters; "Furs, Fancy Articles, and Felt," Feltmakers, Haberdashers, and Skinners; "Gold, Silver, and Iron," Gold and Silver Wyre Drawers, Goldsmiths and Ironmongers; "The Trade," Brewers, Coopers, Distillers, Innholders, and Vintners; "The Professional Crafts," Apothecaries, Barber-Surgeons, Musicians, and Scriveners; "Bows, Arrows, and Guns," Bowyers, Fletchers, and Gunmakers; "Sword and Buckler," Cutlers and Armourers and Braziers; "Weaving, Wool, and Knitting," Weavers, Framework Knitters, and Woolmen; "The Baser Metals," Blacksmiths, Founders, Pewterers, and Tin Plate Workers; "Workers in Wood," Carpenters, Joiners, and Turners; "The Transport Trades," Carmen, Coach and Coach Harness Makers, Farriers, Paviers, Shipwrights, and Wheelwrights; "Flowers and Fruit," Fruiterers and Gardeners; "Builders," Masons, Plaisterers, Plumbers, Tylers, and Bricklayers; "Food and Cookery," Bakers, Cooks, and Poulterers; and, not to make too long a story, there come under similar appropriate groupings Basket-makers, Butchers, Painter Stainers, Playing Card Makers, Stationers, Broderers, Needle-makers, Glass Sellers, Glaziers, Horners, Cordwainers, Curriers, Glovers, Leathersellers, Girdlers, Loriners, Saddlers, Patten Makers, Upholders, Tallow Chandlers, Wax Chandlers, Clockmakers, Fan Makers, and Spectaclemakers. Even the names of some of these craftsmen are caviare to the general, and we have to remind ourselves that a fletcher was a maker of arrows, a cordwainer a maker of shoes (or, to be more precise, a dealer in Cordoba leather), and a loriner a maker of bits and other metal parts of a horse's bridle. All have elaborate forms of organisation, government, and recruitment, and most are of great antiquity—some, indeed, having existed, at least in germ, before the Conquest. No others, perhaps, make so ambitious a claim to longevity as the Fruiterers, who see in Adam their first Liveryman (his livery, however, has since been abandoned); but the Weavers derive descent from Tubal Cain, the Goldsmiths claim St. Dunstan, and the Masons may justly be considered as the parents, or godparents at least, of the larger fraternity of Freemasons.

The ancient craft guild (which must be distinguished from the guild merchant) was neither a Trade Union nor an Employers' Association. "Though organised originally as semi-religious and eleemosynary bodies, the guilds, under royal and municipal patronage, steadily acquired more and more power over the arts and crafts which they represented. They were not so much trading as trade societies instituted for protecting the employer against the fraud of the dealer and the incompetency of the artisan, and securing a maintenance to the trained workman by preventing his being undersold in the labour market by an unlimited number of competitors. . . . The City Company . . . was designed to represent the interests of the three distinct and often antagonistic interests (*sic*) of the employer, the workman, and the consumer." The guilds were absolute masters of the conditions of employment, production, and distribution in their respective crafts. There is little doubt, however, that the interests of the employers soon predominated and that the craftsmen were kept down with a stern hand until it ceased, in the nineteenth century, to be criminal for them to form their own protective organisations.

But the character and purpose of the Companies were not solely industrial and economic. "It is beyond dispute that a religious feeling permeated the guilds from the

outset, and that their meetings were associated with devotional rites." Many of them still place themselves under the auspices of a patron saint. The livery was inspired by monastic models. How strong the religious colouring was is shown by the fact that the Companies fell under suspicion and came near to expropriation at the time of the Dissolution of the Monasteries.

They were always benevolent institutions, providing for necessitous members during life and after death—and, indeed, even during death (so to say), for "a handsome funeral," which is still a matter of such great concern to the poor, was one of their principal benefactions. A boy born in the City, writes Colonel Blackham, quoting Sir Walter Besant, "could be educated by his father's Company, apprenticed to the Company, taught his trade by the Company, found in work by the Company, feasted once a year by the Company, pensioned by the Company, buried by the Company, and his children looked after by the Company. If he fell into debt, and so arrived at Ludgate Hill Prison, the bounty of the Company followed him there. And even if he disgraced himself and was lodged in Newgate, the Company augmented the daily ration of bread with something more substantial!"

Royal Fusiliers; and we may mention also the similar work done by the Middlesex Regiment.

The Companies have engaged in many overseas activities as explorers and traders. Their attempt, at the instance of James I., to colonise Northern Ireland makes a somewhat melancholy page in their history. Again at the instance of James I., "no fewer than fifty-six of the Livery guilds became shareholders in the Company of Adventurers and Planters of the City of London for the Colony of Virginia"—a troublous and unsuccessful venture, however. The Drapers and other Fraternities helped to colonise Bermuda and joined in a company which was intended to find the North-West Passage. The Companies have certainly not been lacking in enterprise, though the sphere of their extra-territorial activities has not always been happily chosen.

Such are the glories, or some of them, of the City Companies in the past: what is their *raison d'être* to-day? Many think of them as existing chiefly for the purpose of dining on a Gargantuan scale. And, indeed, they have always dined heartily. We read, for example, that erewhile at a banquet of about a hundred Armourers and Braziers "fourteen gallons of canary wine, two gallons of Rhenish wine, and sixteen gallons of French wine were provided," not to mention adequate quantities of "hypocras and dragon's blood." Appetites and thirsts are much more restrained nowadays, and gastronomy is but a small and incidental part (though, we hope, still an important part) of the activities of the Companies. In 1880, the usefulness of these societies was challenged, and a Royal Commission reported voluminously upon them. Colonel Blackham summarises certain of its findings. "The corporate or non-trust income of the Companies amounted to about half a million pounds a year. Of this sum it was computed that much less than a third was spent on entertainments and much more than a third on benevolent objects. More than nine-tenths of the huge sum devoted by the Companies to benevolence was expended on public objects of a general character, and less than one-tenth on the relief of poor members of the guilds, as these persons are well provided for by trust funds. Hospitals, dispensaries, orphanages, and refuges received large annual donations from the funds of the Companies. They contributed to the relief of distress by annual contributions to the poor-boxes of the Metropolitan Police Courts and by handsome donations to Mansion House and other Funds raised for specific purposes, or to alleviate suffering after national disasters at home and abroad." In addition, the Companies maintain a number of schools, of which St. Paul's, (Mercers), Merchant Taylors, Oundle (Grocers), Tonbridge (Skinners), Aldenham (Brewers), and Great Crosby (Merchant Taylors) are the best known.

Nor are the Companies, despite the fact that they are no longer intimately connected with their eponymous crafts and "misteries," entirely divested of their ancient powers and privileges. Thus the Fishmongers still have powers of inspection, of great importance to the public, over the marketing and quality of fish. The Goldsmiths are responsible for the hall-marking of gold and silver. Nobody can practise as a notary in the City of London without a licence from the Scriveners. Until recent times, the Stationers were the only protectors of copyright, and they still maintain a valuable register. (The Stationers have also been publishers on a large scale, and, among other books, published in 1632 an edition of the Bible which, by an unfortunate oversight, printed the Seventh Commandment as "Thou shalt commit adultery." This must be a rare and valuable work.) The Spectacle-makers hold examinations for opticians and issue diplomas. Perhaps the Apothecaries possess the greatest variety of powers. "It is still possible in their beautiful Livery Hall to qualify as a doctor, a dispenser, a bio-physical assistant, obtain a specialist's diploma, or take the first step on the road to becoming a Lord Mayor!"

To Colonel Blackham's interesting, if somewhat staccato, account we venture to add two comments. First, we enter a solemn protest against an injustice which has been done by the Mercers to one of the most famous characters of London's history. Go into the Mercers' beautiful and recently renovated Hall, study the Whittington window, and you will find no cat! This was a great opportunity missed for canonising a cat, for the first time, in stained glass. Second, to catch the spirit of the 'prentices, and the good Cockney craftsmen of the sixteenth century, one cannot do better than read a rollicking but forgotten Elizabethan play—Thomas Dekker's "The Shoemaker's Holiday." In accordance with the City Companies' tradition of plays and pageants, this delightful frolic should be performed at least once a year by honourable and worshipful Cordwainers: for there is nothing quite like it in our earlier dramatic literature. C. K. A.



THE TREASURE OF THE WEEK AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM: A *SECRÉTAIRE-TOILETTE* WHICH HAS ALL THE BRILLIANT AND VERSATILE QUALITIES THAT MARK THE ACHIEVEMENTS OF PARISIAN CABINET-MAKERS OF THE TIME OF LOUIS XV. AND XVI.

This fastidious piece of furniture—a combined writing-cabinet and dressing-table—stands out by the elegance of its proportions, the beauty of its lines, and the masterly skill displayed in its inlaid decoration and ormolu mounts. Moreover, the ingenuity of its construction is remarkable. In the upper part a sliding shelf is pulled out by means of a ring handle, simultaneously raising the cylinder front and disclosing a cabinet for writing. In the stand is a deep drawer divided into three compartments closed by lids; that in the centre has a mirror set in the inner surface of the lid, while the side compartments are filled with brushes, powder-pots (of Menecy porcelain), flasks, and other objects for the toilet such as would be used by a lady of fashion of the period. The table bears no signature, but may be assigned to the end of the period of Louis XV. At that time it was believed to have belonged to Queen Marie Antoinette, but no documentary evidence to support this tradition has up to the present been discovered. Its height is 3 ft. 5 in.; its width, 2 ft. 9 in. It is of interest to add that it is one of the specimen pieces mentioned by Mr. H. Clifford-Smith when he gave his evening lecture on "French Furniture as Shown in Pictures" at the Victoria and Albert Museum on the 14th, a lecture which had special reference to the French Art Exhibition at the Royal Academy.

By Courtesy of the Victoria and Albert Museum. (Crown Copyright Reserved.)

Early recognised and favoured by the Crown, and granted charters of incorporation, the Companies inevitably took a share in the administration of the City, and their close connection with the Corporation of London has, as everybody knows, been maintained to this day. They contributed towards policing the City with Watch and Ward, and in some measure towards scavenging it. Even before the days of Elizabeth's Train Bands (the ancestors of the Territorial Force), they actively recruited the Armed Forces, and continued to do so increasingly. Of the 120,000 citizen soldiers who were available against the Armada, 6000 came from the City. It was a group of City merchants, ex-campaigners of Continental wars, who formed "The Gentlemen of the Artillery Garden of London": and under Henry VIII. they became the Honourable Artillery Company. Colonel Blackham speaks warmly of the great contribution which Cockaigne made during the Great War, largely through the medium of the

* "London's Livery Companies." By Colonel R. J. Blackham. (Sampson Low, Marston and Co., Ltd.; 12s. 6d.)



THE CALL OF THE SUN COUNTRY

There is an old saying that he who knows the Sun Country will always hear its call. It is the call of Africa and its golden sunshine, that great natural source of health and healing which medical science is utilising more and more to-day.

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A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS. VICTORIAN BANALITIES: DOOR-STOPS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

Fig. 1—as if the designer had read all the novels of Sir Walter Scott at one sitting and then rushed straight to the foundry, there to immortalise his visions without a moment's delay.

The effigy of a popular hero is very well illustrated by the second figure in this photograph, a smiling Wellington. Nelson, it need scarcely be added, was also a favourite. There are several Wellingtons, one

mount, and the hole by which the two pieces are joined is placed in such a position that he is sitting right back on the hindquarters and looks like a circus performer. Fashions die hard, for, in this same collection is a door-stop of a mounted figure inscribed "Dr. Jim"—a souvenir of Jameson Raid days.

With the next figure—we have given up both Abbotsford romance and hero-worship and returned to classical antiquity; no doubt someone will be able to identify the original of this not inelegant lady, either a much modified Tanagra figure or a piece of sculpture of more imposing size. Considering the material in which it is made, the folds of the draperies are very well rendered. But the popular taste required something more robust than mere reminiscences of the classics, and so we find the Punch and Judy of Fig. 3. There is nothing to be said in their favour as objects of refinement, but much to be said in praise of their colossal nasal organs: one can lift them by their noses and they balance beautifully.

There is another figure of Punch—side-face and with his cap, the point of which curves over and forms a convenient handle. Much, much worse are a pair of later figures of Ally Sloper and Mrs. Sloper; one imagines they were produced to advertise Mr. Sloper's journalistic efforts, and they no doubt evoked hearty gusts of laughter when they first made their appearance in tap-rooms and suchlike places. Less fantastic and more homely is the figure of a sweep carrying his brushes over his shoulder.

Animals abound, and I think they are more successful than the rest. Heraldic lions are fairly common—unicorns by no means so common. (Why is this?) As is to be expected, foxhunting is not forgotten, nor are various hounds. One rather jolly hunting door-stop consists of a pair of boots, a hunting-crop, a mask and brush, and a bunch of grapes—the last to remind us of dinner. I illustrate a not very distinguished greyhound (brass on a background of iron), which should be a popular subject nowadays, and also the more sentimental type of animal decoration, a bunny beneath a not badly designed spray of some sort of vegetation. The crane (it is a crane in the fable, is it not?) who is drinking out of the jar after filling it with pebbles, to make the water at the bottom rise to a convenient height, is austere by comparison; indeed, in the formal treatment of the feathers and lack of naturalism, it is impossible not to feel that the maker was not without some knowledge of mediæval conventions.

A great many of the iron door-stops appear to be products of the Falkirk Iron Co., and no doubt research in the records of this and similar companies would establish the date of all of them. The brass examples are mostly from Birmingham.

LAST week this page was occupied by illustrations of some unusually elegant examples of French silver of about 1720, and these pieces were not only of great monetary value and very rare, but possessed that indefinable quality of style which is the mark of the supremely competent craftsman. It is a long step from the refinements of the great world that had its centre at Versailles to the unconsidered and untutored taste which adorned thousands of little houses with innumerable useful (and useless) objects after the industrial revolution; a taste which, if one may judge from the catalogue and the newspapers of the time, reached its more or less atrocious apogee in the year of the Great Exhibition. There is (they tell me) rather a vogue for Victorian oddities at the moment (did not the late Mr. Arnold Bennett, tongue in cheek, delight his guests by placing wax fruit beneath glass shades upon his tables?), and of all the odd things one can pick up, door-stops are as odd as any. They are the sort of things which are to be found in small junk-shops and the Caledonian Market; and the thing to do, apparently, is to offer seven-and-sixpence or less when asked twenty shillings—the door-stop, unless very large and rare, will probably be yours, and also—and this is still more curious—will probably be a modern reproduction. It seems that even at this price it is worth somebody's while to make a hundred or so at a time.

The things are made of brass or of cast iron; they vary in design from the severely practical to the merely fantastic; they are very nearly without any artistic qualities whatever, and are as often as not frankly hideous. At the same time, they display a vast amount of good-humoured ingenuity which is not without its charm. The simplest, and no doubt the earliest, pattern is the half-bell of Fig. 2, in cast iron—simply a weight with a convenient handle attached, and, of course, a flat back. Of the other three in this illustration, one can say that in them it is possible to trace some rather faint echoes of eighteenth-century elegances. The ram's head door-stop of iron, and gilded, has a vague resemblance to the mannerisms of the Adam brothers. Beware the ring in the nose: the weight is so distributed that one's finger is pinched if one ventures to pick the thing up by it.

The two centre pieces are of brass, and are more obvious elaborations of the original half-bell. The next step is towards the wildly romantic; figures beneath Gothic arches armed to the teeth in what was considered at the time to be the fighting kit of the Middle Ages, or a sturdy Highlander after the style of



1. NINETEENTH-CENTURY DOOR-STOPS: A HIGHLANDER CONCEIVED AFTER THE ROMANTIC TRADITION OF THE WAVERLEY NOVELS; THE DUKE OF WELLINGTON; A DRAPED FIGURE IN CAST IRON; AND A CAST-IRON BLOCK BEARING A BRASS GREYHOUND.

of the head and shoulders only, in which due emphasis is given to the nose; another cast in a more heroic mould, for the Duke is mounted upon a prancing

his cap, the point of which curves over and forms a convenient handle. Much, much worse are a pair of later figures of Ally Sloper and Mrs.



2. EARLY DOOR-STOPS: A HALF-BELL OF CAST IRON (LEFT), ONE OF THE SIMPLEST TYPES, AND THREE EXAMPLES THAT REVEAL DISTINCTLY THE INFLUENCE OF EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY STYLES.

horse, which gives but a theatrical impression of the famous animal Copenhagen. This door-stop is quaint for another reason; the Duke is screwed on to his

vegetation. The crane (it is a crane in the fable, is it not?) who is drinking out of the jar after filling it with pebbles, to make the water at the bottom rise



3. GROTESQUES AND ANIMALS IN VICTORIAN DOOR-STOPS: A RABBIT AND FOLIAGE; JUDY AND PUNCH (EACH MADE TO LIFT UP BY THE NOSE); AND THE "CRANE AND THE PITCHER."

The writer of the article on this page detects in the formal treatment of the crane's feathers a lack of naturalism which may indicate the designer's knowledge of mediæval conventions. A great many of the iron door-stops, he notes, appear to be the product of the Falkirk Iron Co; the brass examples being mostly from Birmingham.—[Photographs of Originals in a Private Collection.]



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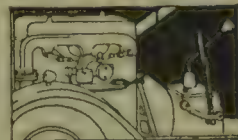
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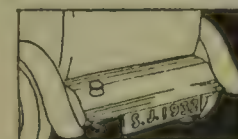
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THE CHRONICLE OF THE CAR.

By H. THORNTON RUTTER.

GUESSING competitions are always amusing, and sometimes far-reaching in their after-effects. Just now motorists are being asked, "Can you judge a car?"—or, rather, "Can you guess the opinions of the Hon. Mrs. Victor Bruce, Sir Henry Birkin, and Sir Malcolm Campbell as to the most desirable features of the modern motor-carriage?" These three motorists have each and independently had trial runs on a Hillman "Wizard 75." They have recorded against a list of twenty-four items the number of points which they adjudge it to merit in relation to the total allocated to that feature. These three charts of character have been placed in sealed envelopes and deposited with the Midland Bank. There they will remain until after the closing date for entries of the public in this competition—namely, Feb. 29. Full details are obtainable of this guessing game from any Hillman motor-agent and dealer, or from the Hillman Motor-Car Co., Ltd., Coventry. As the winner receives a Hillman "Wizard 75" or "65" special saloon *de luxe* gratis, and the person adjudged to be second a Hillman "Minx" saloon *de luxe*, also free of charge, I advise every motorist to make an attempt to guess right, as it costs them nothing but a little time, their own judgment of the car after a free trial run, and a three-halfpenny postage stamp to send the sheet or chart in an envelope to 53, Stratton Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1.

Value of Public Opinion.

People may ask, "Why offer a couple of excellent motor-cars for nothing but answers to a couple of dozen questions?" The truth of the matter is that motor manufacturers wish to learn exactly the points that private owners desire most in the cars which they will purchase. A competition of this nature probes into public opinion, and receives results which may or may not surprise those who organise it. Also, in order to express an opinion on a car, it is necessary to see it and try it on the road. Therefore, those interested in motors and motoring taking part in this competition will have taken a trial run

on the Hillman "Wizard" and so made its acquaintance—a valuable help to its makers to sell cars to those trying them, now or in the future, and perhaps to their friends. During the next two months, any owner of a car can drop in and see any dealer selling Hillman cars, who will be pleased to arrange a trial run for him or her without any obligation. After the run the trial-taker can fill in a form (which the dealer will give him) and endeavour to emulate the judgment of the three above-mentioned motorists.

Points to Judge a Car.

As I have received a chart (having already tried a Hillman "Wizard" last year), it may be of interest to state how my own views differ from those who first adjudged the allocation of the points. For instance, No. 1 feature is "Lightness and smoothness of clutch," and No. 2 item, "Ease of gear-changing." Only twenty-five points are allotted as the maximum for the clutch, and fifty points for ease of gear-changing. I should have reversed these and given the maximum fifty marks to the clutch and twenty-five for ease of gear-changing; as, in my opinion, the clutch is far more important and has as much to do with the ease of gear-changing as the difference in the ratios. Also, No. 6 item—"Get-away in top gear"—is allotted 100 marks as its maximum (and this 100 marks is the largest amount given to any item); whereas No. 19, "Passengers' seating position and comfort," is given only fifty marks. What is the good of providing a gear-box if you are going to encourage bad driving by suggesting getting away on "top" as a major point to judge the merit of a car? Again, I judge that passengers' comfort far better deserves 100 marks as a maximum allowance, and the other merit is worth about half that amount. I am quite sure, therefore, that my views and those of the three official samplers would not coincide. At the same time, as the prizes will be awarded to the two entrants whose lists most nearly agree with the average opinion of these three well-known drivers, there is plenty of room for placing on record every individual opinion on the basis offered on the chart as it stands. Therefore, go for a test run on the Hillman "Wizard" and record your opinion.

"BOW BELLS" AT THE LONDON HIPPODROME.

WASN'T it Mrs. Gumidge who moaned: "There's always something"? I feel like that concerning Mr. John Murray Anderson's latest revue. Here is lavish spectacle, three of the finest artists in their own line in the country, and, because the book is poor, the result is disappointing. At least, owing to the lack of wit and originality in any of the sketches, one leaves the theatre disappointed. Next day, one recalls some vivid splash of colour, some such incident as M. Jacques Cartier's dancing on the drum (one of the most electrifying performances seen on the stage), and a delicious hunting ballet in which Miss Harriet Hoxtor takes part. (I notice a peevish critic objects that the hurdles over which the dancers jump are only twelve inches high; but, after all, who expects a combination of steeplechasing and Terpsichore?) Glancing back, I can recall some delicious colouring, even though it is difficult to appreciate the advantage of placing the footlights in the dress circle, or the originality of having a screen that opens sideways instead of a curtain that goes up and down. This seems originality standing on its head. But of the sketches, nothing lingers in the memory. There was a most unhumorous one concerning false teeth and caramels; an offensive one in which Miss Binnie Hale's delightful picture of Whistler's "Portrait of His Mother" was fouled by the introduction of the word "lousy"; and nothing else. There was Mr. Nelson Keys' temperance lecture—one of his few chances. Sundry elderly gentlemen, I gathered during the interval, considered the display of a toper's liver by means of a lantern slide distinctly unhumorous, but I found it funny. One of the discoveries of the evening was Miss Betty Frankiss. Long before she had strained her ankle, and so become "news" to the theatrical reporters, she had made a hit. She has vitality. She should go far. Miss Binnie Hale had too little to do worthy of her. Her best effort was her imitations of Yvonne Arnaud, Jessie Matthews, and Jeanette Macdonald. Mr. Robert Hale was very funny as an old-time principal boy. He was, indeed, a tower of strength to a show in which most of the humour required a deal of propping up. Mr. Edwin Styles should be mentioned as the *compère*. Mr. Max Walls dances cleverly, and has vastly improved his act by refraining from singing. Altogether, this is a show that will appeal to the eye rather than the ear or the intelligence.

AN EMPIRE TRAVEL PROJECT.

A DISTINCT innovation in Empire travel marks the holiday tour which has just been launched by the Hon. F. P. Burden, Agent-General for British Columbia, at the instance of his Government at Victoria, B.C. It takes the form of inviting a selected party, membership of which is open to both sexes, to make a tour of inspection of the province in the early summer of the present year as the paying guests of the Government. The invitation is particularly addressed to the people of the British Isles. To understand the motive lying behind it, it must be explained that not only has British Columbia won for itself the distinction, according to the Dominion decennial census taken last June, of being the fastest growing province in all Canada, but an appreciable proportion of its 30 per cent. increase in population since 1921 has been drawn



AN IMPORTANT CENTRE OF EMPIRE INDUSTRY: VICTORIA, BRITISH COLUMBIA, DOMINATED BY THE CAUSEWAY AT THE BACK AND BOASTING MANY FINE PUBLIC BUILDINGS.



THE APPROACH TO THE INNER HARBOUR AT VANCOUVER: BROXTON POINT, THE ENTRY TO ONE OF THE EMPIRE'S BUSIEST PORTS, AT WHICH A STAY OF NINETY-SIX HOURS IS MADE DURING THE BRITISH COLUMBIA TOUR.

from the United Kingdom, chiefly from the class with small fixed incomes. As a consequence, British interest in the province has enormously widened in the course of the past few years, and a constant stream of enquiries about life and conditions on the Pacific coast has been pouring into British Columbia House, the London headquarters of the Government. It is to meet this persistent demand for information that the tour in question has been planned.

What is aimed at is nothing less than to place on exhibit, as it were, the country as a whole. This means twelve thousand miles of officially conducted, first-class travel, involving the crossing of an ocean and a continent, and embraces a triangle tour of a territory one-tenth the size of Europe. Official receptions and civic entertainment are to alternate with inspections of orchards, mines, sawmills, farms, ranches, and canneries. The price has been set down at less than £180, subject to Exchange fluctuation, except for small gratuities on the Atlantic boat. Twelve thousand miles of inclusive travel under official auspices at a cost of a little over threepence a mile is an attractive proposal. As the party is now in process of

formation, all interested are requested to communicate without delay with the Agent-General for British Columbia, British Columbia House, 1-3, Regent Street, S.W.1.

The tour is to be carried out in co-operation with the Canadian Pacific and the Canadian National Railways, and will be under the direction, out and home, of Mr. W. A. McAdam, the Secretary to the London office of the British Columbia Government. The itinerary covers a period of seven weeks, starting from Liverpool on May 27 and returning from Montreal on July 8. It allows for a generous glimpse of the Dominion as a whole, and incidentally takes some of the most spectacular scenery on the globe. The voyage across the Atlantic will be made both ways in one of the new 20,000-ton luxury "Duchess" liners of the Canadian Pacific; reserved Pullmans will be allotted on both the transcontinental systems; and the hotel accommodation throughout will be first class.

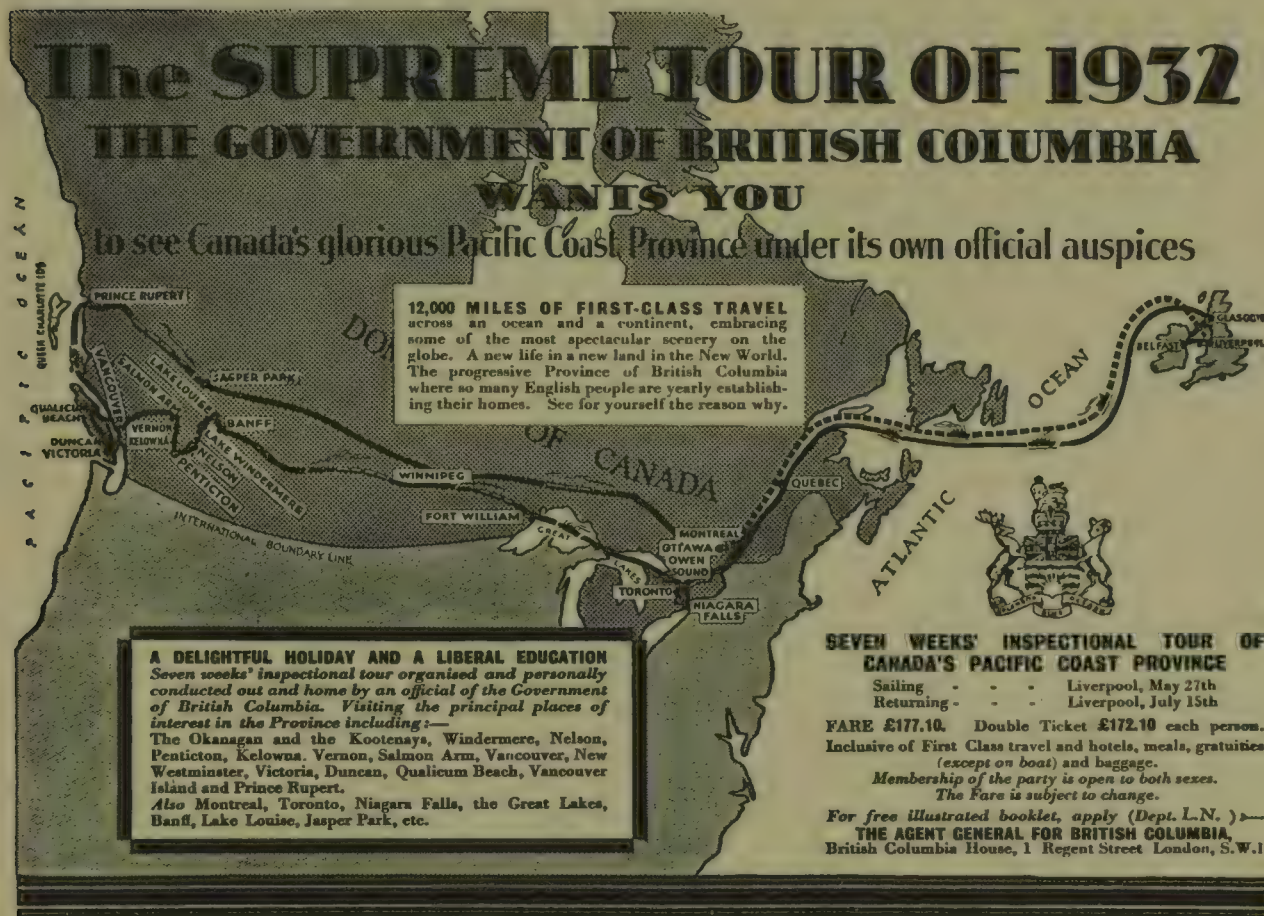


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Seven weeks' inspectional tour organised and personally conducted out and home by an official of the Government of British Columbia. Visiting the principal places of interest in the Province including:—
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Also Montreal, Toronto, Niagara Falls, the Great Lakes, Banff, Lake Louise, Jasper Park, etc.

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Sailing - - - Liverpool, May 27th
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Inclusive of First Class travel and hotels, meals, gratuities (except on boat) and baggage.
Membership of the party is open to both sexes.
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NAPOLEON AND THE MYSTERIES OF HIS HISTORY.

(Continued from Page 88.)

to cede the Low Countries on the conditions that she obtained compensations for them in Italy, which France must find and offer. These were the conditions which, three months later, Bonaparte accepted at Leoben. If France wished to make peace on these conditions, she could have done it at the end of December; her general would have had no need to fight the battle of Rivoli, nor to take Mantua, nor to cross the Alps and advance as far as Leoben.

This conclusion is obvious: Bonaparte did not in any way dictate conditions to his adversary at Leoben; he discussed matters with him, and finally gave him nearly all that he demanded. The only point which the Court of Vienna conceded was that of having made a separate peace without coming to an understanding with England, which she had always refused to do. But on his side Bonaparte had to consent in the Preliminaries that definite peace should be discussed in a Congress, which, up to this time, his Government had always refused to hear of. Taken as a whole, the Preliminaries of Leoben were a remarkable success for the Court of Vienna. But then another, much more obscure, problem is set before us: why did the dazzling victories of the Italian campaign end in such a paradoxical result? Why was it that the Empire which had been beaten three or four times on the field of battle succeeded in imposing its conditions upon the conqueror?

For a century even the most illustrious historians have passed by this enormous mystery almost without seeing it. Among all the historians whom I have read—and I have read a great many—the only one who has seen this problem is M. Raymond Guyot, who is, I think, Professor of Modern History at the Sorbonne. His book, "The Directorate and the Peace of Europe" (published in 1911), is the strongest, most solid, and most original work that I know on the history of this period. M. Guyot has also sought an explanation of the mystery. He thinks he has found it in Bonaparte's personal policy. Bonaparte, he considers, came to Italy with the idea of founding an Italian State; and he sacrificed the plan of the Directorate, the plan of natural frontiers, to this ambition.

That theory seems to me to elucidate another of the great mysteries of this history, when it affirms that the conquest of Italy was fatal to the Revolution. The plan of natural frontiers was not easy to execute; but no historian would be authorised to say that in 1796 it was impossible or chimerical. The plan had a solid geographical and historical basis; national passions had not yet been born at that time, the frontiers had already, in 1796, been almost completely conquered; it was a question of getting them recognised by Europe—which meant by the Empire and by England. M. Guyot is quite right in maintaining that the end had been almost achieved in 1797, for England had resigned herself to leaving to France the left bank of

the Rhine, in exchange for colonial compensations, and the Empire to agreeing to this in exchange for Venetian territories. But, in order that the plan might succeed, it was necessary not to pervert it nor waste the forces of France. Wishing to subjugate a part of Italy to a French protectorate or domination, they perverted the plan in that they went beyond the natural frontiers and founded an Empire there; the effort was spread over much too large a field, and desperate resistance was provoked.

The plans which M. Guyot ascribes to Bonaparte, which would explain his ambition of founding an Italian State, leave me more perplexed. I find no proof of that ambition. If he had really possessed it, would he, in 1796, have proceeded with such soft slowness to constituting the Cisalpine Republic? And why would he have hurried to organise the Cisalpine Republic in the spring of 1797, after his return from Leoben, without even waiting for the definite conclusion of the Treaty of Peace, and provoking the not unjustified protest of the Court of Vienna?

There are incomprehensible oscillations and sudden changes in Bonaparte's Italian policy, whether one accepts M. Guyot's theory or that of the traditional historians of the Italian campaign. It seems to me that the explanation of all these mysteries must be sought elsewhere. The explanation which seems to me satisfactory is too complicated to be put forward here; the whole of my series of lectures this year at Geneva would hardly suffice for it. I will limit myself to indicating the directions in which, according to my idea, one should level one's enquiries, if one wishes to elucidate the great mystery of the Italian campaign, of that event which achieved the total ruin—good and evil together—of the old régime in Europe, and the consequences of which are making and will make themselves felt for a long time in the Western World.

Before anything else, it is necessary to submit the story of the campaign—diplomacy and war—to a careful revision; above all, to make clear the very obscure part played by the House of Savoy. That part seems to me very different from that which the French and Italian historians have attributed to the Court of Turin. Take, for example, the armistice of Cherasco, which, on April 28, two weeks after the resumption of hostilities, suddenly opened the doors of Italy to the French army and began Bonaparte's fabulous fortune. Was it really, as has been repeated for a century, the result of military operations thought out by the French general? Was it not, on the contrary, the result of political intrigues which preceded the military operations? Researches which I have had made in the archives of London and Vienna have proved to me that the separate Peace of Piedmont had been decided in the winter, even before Bonaparte was appointed Commander-in-Chief of the Army of Italy.

One must next study the turmoil brought about in Italian society by the French invasion. In 1796 and '97, in the whole of the Italian States two parties were formed, vehement and active minorities, a democratic party favour-

able to the ideas of the Revolution and France, and an ultra-conservative party which supported the ancient régime—Church, absolute monarchy, the aristocratic régime—to the last gasp. These two parties were not slow in insulting each other, arms in hand: while the Governments, enfeebled and discredited by the invasion, stood passively by in a manner which reminded one of the Ministers Giolitti and Facta in the midst of the factions let loose by the war in 1920 and 1921. When Bonaparte returned from Leoben, he found Northern and Central Italy in flames; the two parties massacred each other before the eyes of impotent authority and the inert majority; the revolutionaries attempted to overthrow the old régime; the other party defended it by substituting itself for the Government and by massacring the French when they were the stronger.

It was a struggle to the death which was beginning between the two minorities, a struggle to which Italy owes the innumerable misfortunes by which she has been crushed during the last 135 years. It seems to me to explain the whole Italian policy of Napoleon and the Directorate. Neither Bonaparte nor the Directorate wished for these disturbances; both well understood that it was a great danger for France, but they could not stop it, although they tried; and at last Bonaparte was obliged to intervene to prevent a complete collapse of the old Legality, which would have confronted the small French army with chaos, enflamed by the most violent anti-revolutionary hatreds. That was why he organised the Cisalpine Republic so precipitately on his return to Italy in 1797, the fatal act which caused the Revolution to be caught up in the Italian tangle.

Finally it seems to me that, to explain the mystery of Leoben, one must once more study the great transformation the war had undergone during the Revolution and in consequence of it. The theory which has been admitted without discussion since 1870 is well known: the war of the eighteenth century was a conventional and artificial war, a false war; it was the Revolution which above all, thanks to Napoleon, revealed to the world what war really was, absolute war as Marshal Foch defined it, and of which he found the principles and methods. The more I study the history of the Revolution and the Empire the more I must declare that, if one accepts that doctrine of the war, the history of Europe from 1796 to Waterloo and the Congress at Vienna becomes almost incomprehensible. But was the war of the eighteenth century as artificial and false as the nineteenth century would have us believe? Could not one reverse the reasoning and ask oneself whether the methods and strategic principles of the Revolution, just because they were discovered and applied in the midst of an enormous convulsion, were not exceptional methods and principles? If they were not capable of obtaining results more rapid and precarious than the methods and military principles of the eighteenth century? I think one could throw light on many of the mysteries connected with the history of the Revolution and Napoleon by pursuing investigations in that direction.

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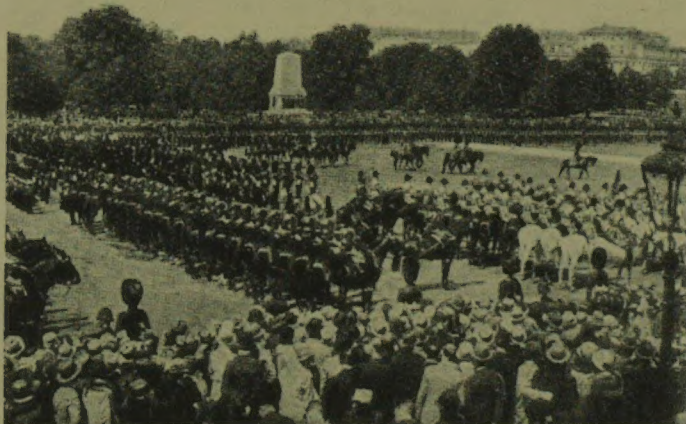


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THE WORLD OF MUSIC.

SUNDAY CONCERTS.

IT is good to hear that the business of the late Mr. Lionel Powell will be carried on and that the arrangements for this year will be carried out as originally planned. As a consequence, the first of the Special Sunday Afternoon Concerts at the Albert Hall for the new year began last week, when Mr. Stanley Chapple conducted the London Symphony Orchestra in a popular programme of Tchaikovsky and Liszt. This was the first occasion that I had heard Mr. Stanley Chapple conduct, although his name has been familiar for some time as one of the promising band of young English conductors that have come to the front in recent years. Mr. Chapple made a most favourable impression. There is nothing flabby or indecisive about him. His beat is clean and direct, his mind is alert, and there is never any doubt as to what he means. It is good to see a young conductor who crosses his "t's" and dots his "i's" with such precision, but has at the same time a sense of the musical phrase and paragraph and does not break up the rhythm of the music into disconnected fragments. The only criticism I have to make of his admirable performance of Tchaikovsky's Theme, Variation and Polacca from Suite in G. major, Op. 55, is that the finale, which should just go like a flash, was held up by his not being quite quick enough—due to too painstaking and laborious a beat. Mr. Stanley Chapple, being rather tall and strongly built, will have to remember that the body can never be as quick as the mind, and that the greatest conductors get their finest effects by the knowledge that there are times when the bodily movement of conducting must be reduced to a minimum, the beating of time eliminated, and the performance directed almost by the eyelids of the conductor. In the final result it is always the mind, not the body, that counts.

An Italian pianist I had not heard before, Volterra, gave a sound and lively performance of Liszt's Piano-forte Concerto in E flat, in which the ensemble between the pianist and the orchestra was particularly good. It seems to be getting more and more difficult to make Liszt's pianoforte music sound really exhilarating; partly, I think, because one knows all the composer's tricks so well now and can hear him at work slowly accumulating his effects. If the accumulation of effect were of a more outstanding technical quality, one would get more pleasure from watching it work, but I am afraid that it needs a

supreme virtuoso to make a strong impression with this or any other of Liszt's pianoforte works nowadays.

CANTERBURY AND LONDON.

The Philharmonic Choir's first concert of the new year at the Queen's Hall was devoted to new compositions in praise of London and Canterbury. Dr. George Dyson has set to music for chorus and orchestra a section of William Dunbar's poem "In Honour of the City," written about the year 1500, which begins—

London, thou art of townes *A per se*
Sovereign of cities, seemliest in sight
Of high renown, riches and royalty;
Of lord, barons, and many a goodly knight;
Of most delectable lusty ladies bright;
Of famous prelates in habits clerical;
Of merchants full of substance and of might:
London, thou art the flower of Cities all.

It cannot be said that Dr. Dyson's music lives up to the massive splendour of Dunbar's fine poem, but it is a noble effort to go to such a splendid poet as Dunbar, and to attempt to set such words worthily.

The other composition by Dr. Dyson was a setting of the Prologue to Chaucer's "Canterbury Tales," described as "Canterbury Pilgrims." This was conducted by Mr. Charles Kennedy Scott and made an excellent impression. The soloists—Miss Isobel Baillie, Mr. Stuart Wilson, and Mr. Stuart Robertson—gave an admirable performance, and the Philharmonic Choir deserves praise for having presented Dr. Dyson's two works to a London audience. W. J. TURNER.

An event that is looked forward to by men and women all over the country is the January sale at Burberrys of the Haymarket. This year it offers two very definite advantages: the opportunity to secure the highest-grade tailoring at very modest prices, and at the same time the chance to save money whilst still supporting the "Buy British" campaign; for needless to say all the materials Burberrys use are of British manufacture. Following their usual custom, Burberrys are offering their stock of garments accumulated during the past twelve months, at round about half the usual price. The world-famous Burberry weatherproof, made from wet-and-wind-proof Burberry gabardine, lined throughout with proofed check, can be secured for 73s. 6d.; country coats, tailored from fine quality Saxones, Cheviots, and homespun, are offered at 4 and 5 guineas, although their present-season value ranged from 8 to 12 guineas; and men's tweed overcoats, originally priced at 7, 8, and 9 guineas, are bargains indeed at the sale price of 4 guineas.

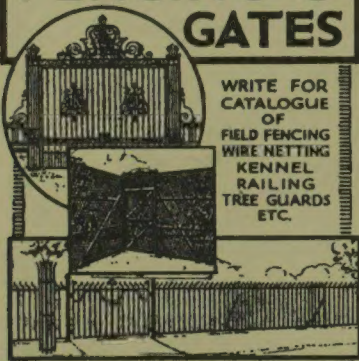
GRAMOPHONE NOTES.

BEHIND a charming old house in one of the most exclusive residential parts of North London stands a vast modern building which looks from the outside like a large new theatre. It is a theatre in a sense, for there are staged the most important of the "His Master's Voice" recording sessions. The auditorium of this hall seats over a thousand people, and on the stage is room for a chorus and orchestra of over two hundred. It was in this building, decorated in a striking scheme of blue and orange, that Yehudi Menuhin, the wonderful child prodigy, recently made his record "La Folia" (DB1501). "La Folia" is one of the best records that Menuhin has made. The music was by Corelli, himself a great violinist in the palmy days of Italian instrumental music, and it is written with a rare understanding of the capabilities of the violin in the hands of a master. It is thrilling to hear how masterly is the playing of this child prodigy. His bowing is perfection itself; his tone has a lusciousness and sweetness comparable only to Kreisler's, and his understanding of the music is musicianly in the highest sense of the word.

Albert Sandler and his orchestra, whose programmes continue to form some of the most popular of wireless items, once more delight their countless admirers with a Columbia recording of two popular numbers, "Kisses in the Dark" and "Long Ago." These melodies are two of the most delicious and tuneful fragments ever chosen by this fastidious band of musicians, and the record is among the January issues (DB701; 2s. 6d.).

The J. H. Squire Celeste Octet turn to old light favourites for their Columbia record for January. "Hearts and Flowers" and "Wedding of the Rose" are the pieces chosen; refreshing, tuneful little compositions which, under the artistic, musicianly touch of the Octet, bring with them the warm perfume of a sweet summer's day. They make a record no lover of light orchestral music should miss (DB690; 2s. 6d.).

At Bernard Weatherill's, the well-known tailor of 55, Conduit Street, W., the charges for tailoring are reduced by 10 per cent. throughout this month, and, in addition, ready-to-wear overcoats are being offered at a reduction of 20 per cent. These lower prices are also in operation at this firm's branches at Ascot, Aldershot, Camberley, and Birmingham, as well as at 81, Cannon Street, E.C.4.

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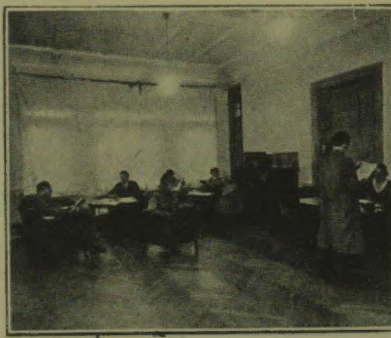
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